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THE NOISE OF THE STREETS

O the rattle and the roar and the bang
In the street!
O the jumble and the rumble and the clang—
And the feet—
The feet and iron shoes that go tramping up and down,
Never ceasing, never still in the never sleeping town!
O the late and early pounding in the shop!
Do the arms that wield the hammers never stop—
Never, never cease to fall
On the bars,
Hard and soft and great and small!
And the cars—
O the rumbling cars that go
In and out and to and fro,
With their puffing and their bumping and their fretting,
And their smashing and collapsing and upsetting!

O the troubles of the engines with the long
Trains they draw!
O the ringing of the anvils and the song
Of the saw!
O the never ending rattle and the never ceasing roar,
What a story they keep telling— keep repeating o'er and o'er—
What a story of strong arms!
What a tale of busy hands!
What a romance reaching out
To the farthest foreign lands!
What a story of glad hearts and of faces that are bright!
What a story of the thanks that go up to God at night!
Hear the anvil where the red
Rod is laid,
Singing: "Bread, bread, bread
For the maid—
For the maid and for the boy, and for the wife!"
Singing: "Joy, joy, joy!" Shouting: "Life, life, life!"

And the song the saw is singing
Is another song of hope,
And a song of joy is ringing
Through the creaking of the rope!
And the feet,
With their never ceasing clatter,
In the street;
They are going, soon or late,
Unto rest somewhere beyond—
Leading on to those that wait—
Wait with anxious eyes and fond—
Where the shouting children play around the doors,
Where the crowing babies creep upon the floors!
O the feet go on and on and the rattle never stops,
And a flood of sound is poured from a thousand busy shops,
And through all the roar and banging
I can hear
Rising o'er the busy clanging,
Sweet and clear,
A song of thanks to heaven for the work there is to do,
For the hands there are to do it and the joy of leading to!
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

"NOW I LAY ME."

Near the campfire's flickering light,
In my blanket bed I lie,
Gazing through the shades of night
At the twinkling stars on high.
O'er me spirits in the air
Silent vigils seem to keep,
As I breathe my childhood's prayer,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Sadly sings the whip-poor-will
In the boughs of yonder tree,
Laughingly the dancing rill
Swells the midnight melody.
Foemen may be lurking near
In the canyon dark and deep—
Low I breathe in Jesus' ear:
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

'Mid those stars one face I see—
One the Saviour turned away—
Mother, who in infancy
Taught my baby lips to pray.
Her sweet spirit hovers near,
In this lonely mountain brake—
Take me to her, Saviour dear,
"If I should die before I wake."

Fainter grows the flickering light,
As each ember slowly dies;
Plaintively the birds of night
Fill the air with saddening cries.
Over me they seem to cry:
"You may never more awake."
Low I breathe: "If I should die,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."
—Anon.

A HAPPY BROTHER.

I favor er de mo'ners comin' up en feelin' prime;
But dey ain't no use in mo'nin', good people, all de time!
Don't you see de lights er Canaan des a-dancin' on de tide?
Is dey anything look sollum on de shinin' other side?

Dar's de mansions dey preparin' fer de everlastin' day;
En de sun dat shine ferever is a-lightin' up yo' way!
Dar you'll heah de sweetes' music, whar dey sings wid one accord—
Milk en honey in de rivers, en no house rent—bless de Lawd!

Oh, it's good ter be a mo'ner, but ter moan de whole day long
Don't give you time fer singin' er de hallelujah song!
Look! how de lights er Canaan light up de river tide!
Ain't nuthin' dat look sollum on de shinin' other side!
—Atlanta Constitution.

WILHELM DISLIKES LONG SERMONS

The emperor of Germany is not peculiar in his dislike for long sermons, but every victim of the long-winded preacher is not privileged to speak his mind so freely as William did on one occasion. His majesty a few weeks ago said to a celebrated but rather showy and conceited German

"LIKE YOU, SIR, IN ONE WAY."

preacher: "Herr Pastor, please do not be offended when I tell you that your sermons are too long." "But, your majesty," replied the pastor, "when I get warmed to my subject I forget everything and everybody and get quite carried away, your majesty." The kaiser, who had had an hour's torture from the reverend gentleman that very morning, curtly answered, "Like you, sir, in one way—when you preach I forget everything, but unlike you in another respect—I am not fortunate enough to get 'carried away.'"

ATTACKS ON M'KINLEY NO NEW METHOD

Washington Was Similarly Assailed---An Interesting Fac-Similie.

From the Aurora, on the morning of Genl Washington Retiring from Office as President

=Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen thy Salvation; was the pious ejaculation of a man, who beheld a flood of happiness rushing in upon mankind—if ever there was a time that would license the reiteration of the exclamation—that time has now arrived for the man who is the source of all the misfortunes of our country, is this day reduced to a level with his fellow citizens & no longer possessed of power to multiply evils upon the United States, if ever there was a period for rejoicing—& this is the moment—every heart in Unison with the freedom and happiness of the people ought to beat high with exultation, that the name of Washington from this day, cease to give currency to political iniquity and legalise corruption—a new era is now opening upon us, an era that promises much to the people. For public measures must now stand upon their own merits and not various projects can no longer be supported by a name—when a retrospect is taken of the Washington administration for 8 years, it is a subject of the greatest astonishment that a single individual could have sunk the principles of republicanism in an enlightened people, and should have carried his designs against the public Liberty so far as to have put in jeopardy its very existance—such however are the facts and with these staring us in the face this day ought to be a jubilee in the United States,

Copy of an editorial from the Aurora, the morning Washington retired from the Presidency.

Ill advised attacks such as are being made on President McKinley are not new in the political history of the country. President Washington was the subject for the same kind of abuse, as will be seen by the following reproduction:

The above was copied from an editorial in the Aurora, published the day that President Washington retired from office, by Hon. John Blackwood, who was sheriff of Gloucester county, N. J., from 1799 to 1823. The paper, over a hundred years old, was loaned to The Blade by Mr. W. E. H. Blackwood, of Washington, a grandson of the gentleman who made the copy herewith reproduced.

AND NOW IT IS A NEW WEIGHING MACHINE

A new family weighing machine has made its appearance. The frame of the affair is made of highly polished mahogany and the top of the platform, supported by four graceful legs, is cushioned and covered with royal red leather. To one side of the cushion are notched and numbered bars of silver, and with this goes a leather bound book and a series of lit-

THE WEIGHING MACHINE.

tle numbered weights, made also of silver. Every fraction of a pound can be estimated and in the book are printed, first, explanations as to the use of the appliance, and then carefully ruled blank pages were arranged for the registry of the avoirdupois.

It is only necessary to sit on the fine leather cushion, adjust the balance, and slip into place the silver ounce and pound disks. In a few moments the dial registers 132 pounds 5 and 3-16 of an ounce. It is then necessary to register this, the date and style of clothing in the book of weights, and in from three to five days another experience on the royal red cushion will show to a nicety whether a sixteenth of an ounce has been lost or gained.

The fore word in the book tells how to experiment to ascertain normal weight, how the weight of a healthy person fluctuates within the limits of the normal and when loss of flesh is a danger signal, at what rate abnormal flesh should be lost and at what rate infants and growing children should gain it.

As a rule, the weighing machine is kept in the bath room, and mothers are instructed to put their children on the scales every morning, keep a close record of the fluctuations, and once in three weeks turn the tables of weights over to the family doctor, who will draw precious inferences therefrom. This is all in line with a new theory that it is flesh that tells whether one is well or ill more truthfully than even color or appetite or ill feelings, and the makers of scales have appreciated the bearing of this new gospel on their trade.

Some of the machines they make are in the form of graceful chairs, upholstered in blue or white leather to match the bath room decorations, and some are artistic studies in walnut and tapestry for the ornamentation of the hallway, the machinery being concealed as far as possible or made so highly ornamental that the ugly iron scales of yore have been transformed into a valuable and effective piece of household furniture.

Sad Fate of Ancestors.

"I tell you, golf is going to be the salvation of the nation. It is going to make athletic men and women out of our puny offsprings and lengthen our days by decades."

"But our ancestors didn't go in for golf."

"And where are they now? Dead! All dead!"—Boston Journal.

The English Soldier's Metamorphosis

What our soldiers will look like in the future is a question which few care to contemplate, says the Scotsman. The pipeclayed belt is said to be doomed, the scarlet tunic cannot survive, the helmet is to go the way of the tunic, and the belt, the valise—most absurd of all a soldier's many encumbrances—is no longer to incommode him, and, finally, the great coat rolled around his chest to prevent his breathing properly is likewise regarded as done away with.

As it Might Be.

"I want you to make a correction," said the imperious lady, sweeping into the editor's sanctum. "In your report of our meeting yesterday you speak of the delegates elected as 'Mrs. General Skipback and Mrs. Brown.' You gave Mrs. Skipback her title, why not mine?"

"Oh, you are Mrs. Brown?"

"Yes, I am Mrs. President-of-the-Imperial-Title-and-Trust-Company Brown."

BURLEIGH RESENTED THE COMPLIMENT

The porch of the Bloemfontein club was a favorite meeting place for the notables engaged in the south African war while Lord Roberts' forces occupied the town. Here many discussions and a few quarrels took place. It was quite a sight to see the different little groups of men that assembled there every evening engaged in earnest conversation. One evening a group of well-known correspondents, among them Bennett Burleigh, were talking together, when Winston Churchill suddenly appeared on the scene and rushed up to Mr. Burleigh to congratulate him on that brilliant stroke of his in getting away

"BOY! IT IS PRESUMPTUOUS IN YOU!"

from Ladysmith just at the right moment. He began by saying:

"Mr. Burleigh, that was the finest thing you have ever done in journalism in the whole of your life—it was simply great."

This was kindly meant, but, unluckily, it was one of those things that, as Punch used to say, "might have been expressed differently." By consequence it only nettled the great war correspondent, who replied:

"Boy! It is presumptuous in you to tell me what is the greatest thing I have done in my life—you, a lad, just beginning your career!"

SHE KNEW HOW TO MANAGE A HUSBAND

"Oh, dear," sighed the pretty caller as she viewed her friend's new bonnet, fresh from the store, "I wish my husband would allow me to buy such a love of a bonnet."

"He would, my dear, if you knew how to handle him," answered the lady of the house.

"No, it is a waste of words to try and talk with him," said the pretty caller, with another sigh. "I saw a dream of a bonnet downtown the other day, and the price was just what you say you gave for yours—$25. But when I mentioned the price my husband flew into a rage and declared that $10 was every cent that he would advance me to buy a bonnet with and if I couldn't make that do I would have to do without."

"Exactly," commented the lady of the house, drily, "you can't expect any other treatment when you approach your husband like that. My husband acts just the same way whenever I ask him for money. But this creature called 'man' is very easily handled if you go about it in the right way. Now, when I saw this bonnet downtown I made up my mind that I would be the happy possessor of it, so that night at the dinner table I began going into raptures over a bonnet that I had seen while shopping, the price of which was only $50, and then I added as an after thought that I had quite made up my mind to buy it.

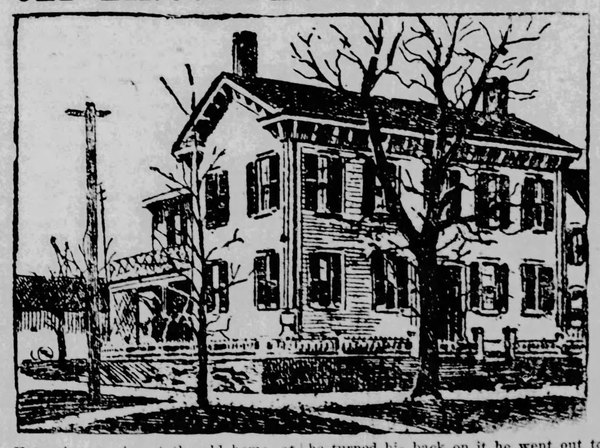
"'What! roared my husband, $50 for a bonnet? I guess not! You'll have to put up with $25, and not a cent more do you get!'

"As that was exactly the amount that I wanted I am afraid that the tears that I shed were somewhat forced. But I gained my point, and that was what I was after."—Detroit Free Press.

Extent of Chinese Literature.

Chinese literature is so extensive that a catalogue of the books in the four imperial libraries of the present dynasty classifies no less than 92,000 books and itself fills 200 volumes. Although some western writers have described the collection as a whole as a vast library of Oriental conceit and a dreary wilderness of words, the Abbe Remusat, a genuine student of the Chinese language, while enthusiastically regarding their charm, saying he found in them "eloquence and poetry, enriched by the beauty of a picturesque language preserving all its colors." The description is a very appropriate one, too.

OLD LINCOLN HOME RESTORED.



Extensive repairs at the old home of Abraham Lincoln at Eighth and Jackson streets, Springfield, Ill., have just been completed. The $2,600 appropriated by the last legislature was spent in strengthening the foundations and restoring those parts of the building that had begun to give way under the wear and tear of rain and bad weather. Care was taken not to make the slightest alteration in the historic structure, as it is the intention of the state to preserve it in its original condition as long as it stands.

The restoration of this house has been watched with anxious interest, and now that the work is completed, visitors who were friends of the great President declare that it is just as they remember it when Lincoln broke up housekeeping to remove to Washington. The house was built in 1840 and was purchased by Mr. Lincoln in 1844, two years after his marriage. He added an extra story to it and furnished it simply. Here he lived for almost seventeen years, and when he turned his back on it he went out to take charge of the affairs of the nation at its most crucial time. It was on February 11, 1861, that he crossed its threshold for the last time. In restoring the old house the furniture that did service when Mr. Lincoln was a young attorney has been reupholstered and arranged as it was when Mrs. Lincoln kept house in the modest frame dwelling.

The Lincoln home is visited every year by fifty thousand persons, who pass with reverent step from one room to another examining the plain furniture, the books, and personal belongings that have gained a priceless value, because they were the property of the illustrious statesman whose simple manhood, as well as his distinguished services, endeared him to the people of the United States.

Albert S. Edwards, a nephew of President Lincoln, is the present custodian of the house. His grandfather, Ninian Edwards, was the only territoriel governor of Illinois, one of its two first senators, and afterward its governor.

THE MOON METAL.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

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I. SOUTH POLAR GOLD.

When the news came of the discovery of gold at the South pole, nobody suspected that the beginning had been reached of a new era in the world's history. The newsboys cried "Extra!" as they had done a thousand times for murders, battles, fires and Wall street panics, but nobody was excited. In fact, the reports at first seemed so exaggerated and improbable that hardly anybody believed a word of them. Who could have been expected to credit a dispatch, forwarded by cable from New Zealand, and signed by an unknown name, which contained such a statement as this:

"A seam of gold which can be cut with a knife has been found within ten miles of the South pole."

The discovery of the pole itself had been announced three years before, and several scientific parties were known to be exploring the remarkable continent that surrounds it. But while they had sent home many highly interesting reports, there had been nothing to suggest the possibility of such an amazing discovery as that which was now announced. Accordingly, most sensible people looked upon the New Zealand dispatch as a hoax.

But within a week, and from a different source, flashed another dispatch which more than confirmed the first. It declared that gold existed near the South pole in practically unlimited quantity.

Some geologists said this accounted for the greater depth of the Antarctic ocean. It had always been noticed that the Southern hemisphere appeared to be a little overweighted.

People now began to prick up their ears, and many letters of inquiry appeared in the newspapers concerning the wonderful tidings from the south. Some asked for information about the shortest route to the new gold fields.

In a little while several additional reports came, some via New Zealand, others via South America, and all confirming, in every respect, what had been sent before. Then a New York newspaper sent a swift steamer to the Antarctic, and when this enterprising journal published a four-page cable describing the discoveries in detail, all doubt vanished and the rush began.

Some time I may undertake a description of the wild scenes that occurred when, at last, the inhabitants of the Northern hemisphere were convinced that boundless stores of gold existed in the unclaimed and uninhabited wastes surrounding the South pole. But at present I have something more wonderful to relate.

Let me briefly depict the situation.

For many years silver had been absent from the coinage of the world. Its increasing abundance rendered it unsuitable for money, especially when contrasted with gold. The "silver craze," which had raged in the closing decade of the Nineteenth century was already a forgotten incident of financial history. The gold standard had become universal, and business all over the earth had adjusted itself to that condition. The wheels of industry ran smoothly, and there seemed to be no possibility of any disturbance or interruption. The common monetary system prevailing in every land fostered trade and facilitated the exchange of products. Travelers never had to bother their heads about the currency of money; any coin that passed in New York would pass for its face value in London, Paris, Berlin, Rome, Madrid, St. Petersburg, Constantinople, Cairo, Khartoum, Jerusalem, Pekin or Yeddo. It was indeed the "Golden Age," and the world had never been so free from financial storms.

Upon this peaceful scene the South Polar gold discoveries burst like an unheralded tempest.

I happened to be in the company of a famous bank president when the confirmation of those discoveries suddenly filled the streets with yelling newsboys.

"Get me one of those 'extras!'" he said, and an office boy ran out to obey him. As he perused the sheet his face darkened.

"I'm afraid it's too true," he said, at length. "Yes, there seems to be no getting around it. Gold is going to be as plentiful as iron. If there was not such a flood of it, we might manage, but when they begin to make trouser buttons out of the same metal that is now locked and guarded in steel vaults, where will be our standard of worth? My dear fellow," he continued, impulsively, laying his hand on my arm, "I would as willingly face the end of the world as this that's coming."

"You think it so bad, then?" I asked. "But most people will not agree with you. They will regard it as very good news."

"How can it be good?" he burst out. "What have we got to take the place of gold? Can we go back to the age of barter? Can we substitute cattle pens and wheat bins for the strong boxes of the treasury? Can commerce exist with no common measure of exchange?"

"It does indeed look serious," I assented.

"Serious! I tell you it is the deluge!"

Thereat he clapped on his hat and hurried across the street to the office of another celebrated banker.

His premonitions of disaster turned out to be but too well grounded. The deposits of gold at the south pole were richer than the wildest reports had represented them. The shipments of the precious metal to America and Europe soon became enormous—so enormous that the metal was no longer precious. The price of gold dropped like a falling stone, with accelerated velocity, and within a year every money center in the world had been swept by a panic. Gold was more common than iron. Every government was compelled to demonetize it, for when once gold had fallen into contempt it was less valuable in the eyes of the public than stamped paper. For once the world had thoroughly learned the lesson that too much of a good thing is worse than none of it.

Then somebody found a new use for gold by inventing a process by which it could be hardened and tempered, assuming a wonderful toughness and elasticity without losing its non-corrosive property, and in this form it rapidly took the place of steel.

In the meantime every effort was made to bolster up credit. Endless were the attempts to find a substitute for gold. The chemists sought it in their laboratories, and the mineralogists in the mountains and deserts. Platinum might have served, but it, too, had become a drug in the market through the discovery of immense deposits. Out of the twenty odd elements, which had been rarer and more valuable than gold, such as uranium, gallium, etc., not one was found to answer the purpose. In short, it was evident that since both gold and silver had become too abundant to serve any longer for a money standard, the planet held no metal suitable to take their place.

The entire monetary system of the world must be readjusted, but in the readjustment it was certain to fall to pieces. In fact, it had already fallen to pieces; the only recourse was to paper money, but whether this was based upon agriculture or mining or manufacture it gave varying standards, not only among the different nations, but in successive years in the same country. Exports and imports practically ceased. Credit was discredited, commerce perished, and the world, at a bound, seemed to have gone back, financially and industrially, to the dark ages.

One final effort was made. A great financial congress was assembled at New York. Representatives of all the nations took part in it. The ablest financiers of Europe and America united the efforts of their genius, and the results of their experience to solve the great problem. The various governments all solemnly stipulated to abide by the decision of the congress.

But, after spending months in hard but fruitless labor, that body was no nearer the end of its undertaking than when it first assembled. The entire world awaited its decision with bated breath, and yet the decision was not formed.

At this paralyzing crisis a most unexpected event suddenly opened the way.

II—THE MAGICIAN OF SCIENCE.

An attendant entered the room where the perplexed financiers were in session and presented a peculiar looking card to the president, Mr. Boon. The president took the card in his hand and instantly fell into a brown study. So complete was his absorption that Herr Finster, the celebrated Berlin banker, who had been addressing the chair for the last two hours from the opposite end of the long table, got confused, entirely lost track of his verb and suddenly dropped into his seat, very red in the face and wearing a most injured expression.

But President Boon paid no attention except to the singular card, which he continued to turn over and over, balancing it on his fingers and holding it now at arm's length and then near his nose, with one eye squinted as if he were trying to look through a hole in the card.

At length this odd conduct of the presiding officer drew all eyes upon the card, and then everybody shared the interest of Mr. Boon. In shape and size the card was not extraordinary, but it was composed of metal. What metal? That question had immediately arisen in Mr. Boon's mind when the card came into his hand, and now it exercised the wits of all the others. Plainly it was not tin, brass, copper, bronze, silver aluminum—although its lightness might have suggested that metal—nor even base gold.

The president, although a skilled metallurgist, confessed his inability to say what it was. So intent had he become in examining the curious bit of metal that he forgot it was a visitor's card of introduction, and did not even look for the name which it presumably bore.

As he held the card up to get a better light upon it, a stray sunbeam from the window fell across the metal, and instantly it bloomed with exquisite colors. The president's chair being in the darker end of the room, the radient card suffused the atmosphere about him with a faint rose tint, playing with surprising liveliness into alternate canary color and violet.

The effect upon the company of clear-headed financiers was extremely remarkable. The unknown metal appeared to exercise a kind of mesmeric influence, its soft hues blending together in a chromatic harmony which captivated the sense of vision as the cars are charmed by a perfectly rendered song. Gradually all gathered in an eager group around the president's chair.

"What can it be?" was repeated from lip to lip.

"Did you ever see anything like it?" asked Mr. Boon for the twentieth time.

None of them had ever seen the like of it. A spell fell upon the assemblage. For five minutes no one spoke, while Mr. Boon continued to chase the flickering sunbeam with the wonderful card. Suddenly the silence was broken by a voice which had a touch of awe in it:

"It must be the metal!"

The speaker was an English financier, first lord of the treasury—Hon. James Hampton-Jones, K. C. B. Immediately everybody echoed his remark, and, the strain being thus relieved, the spell dropped from them and several laughed loudly over their momentary abberation.

President Boon recollected himself, and, coloring slightly, placed the card flat on the table, in order more clearly to see the name. In plain red letters it stood forth with such surprising distinctness that Mr. Boon wondered why he had so long overlooked it.

DR. MAX SYX.

"Tell the gentleman to come in," said the president, and thereupon the attendant threw open the door.

The owner of the mysterious card fixed every eye as he entered. He was several inches more than six feet in height. His complexion was very dark, his eyes were intensely black, bright and deep-set, his eyebrows were bushy and upcurled at the ends, his sable hair was close-trimmed, and his ears were narrow, pointed at the top and prominent. He wore a black mustache, covering only half the width of his lip and drawn into projecting needles on each side, while a spiked black beard adorned the middle of his chin.

He smiled as he stepped confidently forward, with a courtly bow, but it was a very disconcerting smile, because it more than half resembled a sneer. This uncommon person did not wait to be addressed.

"I have come to solve your problem," he said, facing President Boon, who had swung round on his pivoted chair.

"The metal!" exclaimed everybody in a breath, and with a unanimity and excitement which would have astonished them if they had been spectators instead of actors of the scene. The tall stranger bowed and smiled again:

"Just so," he said. "What do you think of it?"

"It is beautiful!"

Again the reply came from every mouth simultaneously, and again if the speakers could have been listeners they would have wondered not only at their earnestness, but at their words, for why should they instantly and unanimously pronounce that beautiful which they had not even seen? But every one knew he had seen it, for instinctively their minds reverted to the card and recognized in it the metal referred to. The mesmeric spell seemed once more to fall upon the assemblage, for the financiers noticed nothing remarkable in the next act of the stranger, which was to take a chair, uninvited, at the table, and the moment he sat down he became the presiding officer as naturally as if he had just been elected to that post. They all waited for him to speak, and when he opened his mouth they listened with breathless attention.

His words were of the best English but there was some peculiarity, which they had already noticed, either in his voice or his manner of enunciation, which struck all of the listeners as denoting a foreigner. But none of them could satisfactorily place him. Neither the Americans, the Englismen, the Germans, the Frenchmen, the Russians, the Austrians, the Italians, the Spaniards, the Turks, the Jepanese or the Chinese at the board could decide as to what race or nationality the stranger belonged.

"This metal," he began, taking the card from Mr. Boon's hand, "I have discovered and named: I call it 'artemisium.' I can produce it, in the pure form, abundantly enough to replace gold, giving it the same relative value that gold possessed when it was the universal standard."

As Dr. Syx spoke he snapped the card with his thumb nail and it fluttered with quivering hues like a humming bird hovering over a flower. He seemed to await a reply and President Boon asked:

"What guarantee can you give that the supply would be adequate and continuous?"

"I will conduct a committee of this congress to my mine in the Rocky mountains, where, in anticipation of the event, I have accumulated enough refined artemisium to provide every civilized land with an amount of coin equivalent to that which it formerly held in gold. I can there satisfy you of my ability to maintain the production."

"But, how do we know that this metal of yours will answer the purpose?"

"Try it," was the laconic reply.

"There is another difficulty," pursued the president. "People will not accept a new metal in place of gold unless they are convinced that it possesses equal intrinsic value. They must first become familiar with it, and it must be abundant enough, and desirable enough, to be used sparingly in the arts, just as gold was."

"I have provided for all that," said the stranger, with one of his disconcerting smiles. "I can show you that there will be no trouble with the people. They will be only too eager to get and to use the metal. Let me show you."

He stepped to the door and immediately returned with two black attendants bearing a large tray filled with articles shaped from the same metal as that of which the card was composed. The financiers all jumped to their feet with exclamations of surprise and admiration, and gathered around the tray, whose dazzling contents lighted up the corner of the room where it had been placed as if the moon were shining there.

There were elegantly formed vases, adorned with artistic figures, embossed and incised, and all glowing in delicate colors which shimmered in tiny waves with the slightest motion of the tray. Cups, pins, finger rings, earrings, watch chains, combs, studs, lockets, medals, tableware, models of coins—in brief, almost every article in the fabrication of which precious metals have been employed, were to be seen there in profusion, and all composed of the strange new metal which everybody on the spot declared was more splendid than gold.

"Do you think it will answer?" asked Dr. Syx.

"We do," was the unanimous reply.

"All then resumed their seats at the table, the tray with its magnificent array having been placed in the center of the board. This display had a remarkable influence. Confidence awoke in the breasts of the financiers. The dark clouds that had oppressed them rolled off, and the prospect grew decidedly brighter.

"What terms do you demand?" at length asked Mr. Boon, cheerfully rubbing his hands.

"I must have military protection for my mine and reducing works," replied Dr. Syx. "Then I shall ask the return of 1 per cent. on the circulating medium, together with the privilege of disposing of a certain amount of the metal—to be limited by agreement—to the public for use in the arts. Of the proceeds of this sale I will pay 10 per cent. to the government in consideration for its protection."

"But," exclaimed President Boon, "that will make you the richest man who ever lived!"

"Undoubtedly," was the reply.

"Why," added Mr. Boon, opening his eyes wider as the facts continued to dawn upon him, "you will become the financial dictator of the whole earth!"

"Undoubtedly," again responded Dr. Syx, unmoved. "That is what I purpose to become. My discovery entitles me to no less. But, remember, I place myself under government inspection and restriction. I should not be allowed to flood the market, even if I were disposed to do so. But my own interest would restrain me. It is to my advantage that artemisium, once adopted, shall remain stable in value."

A shadow of doubt suddenly crossed the president's face.

"Suppose your secret is discovered," he said. "Surely your mine will not remain the only one. If you, in so short a time, have been able to accumulate an immense quantity of the new metal it must be extremely abundant. Others will discover it, and then where shall we be?"

While Mr. Boon uttered these words, those who were watching Dr. Syx (as the president was not) resembled persons whose startled eyes are fixed upon a wild beast preparing to spring. As Mr. Boon ceased speaking he turned toward the visitor, and instantly his lips fell apart and his face paled.

Dr. Syx had drawn himself up to his full stature, and his features were distorted with that peculiar mocking smile which had now returned with a concentrated expression of mingled self-confidence and disdain.

"Will you have relief, or not?" he asked in a dry, hard voice. "What can you do? I alone possess the secret which can restore industry and commerce. If you reject my offer do you think a second one will come?"

President Boon found voice to reply, stammeringly:

"I did not mean to suggest a rejection of the offer. I only wished to inquire if you thought it probable that there would be no repetition of what occurred after gold was found at the South pole."

"The earth may be full of my metal," returned Dr. Syx, almost fiercely, "but so long as I alone possess the knowledge how to extract it, is it of any more worth than common dirt? But come," he added, after a pause and softening his manner, "I have other schemes. Will you, as representatives of the leading nations, undertake the introduction of artemisium as a substitute for gold, or will you not?"

"Can we not have time for deliberation?" asked President Boon.

"Yes, one hour. Within that time I shall return to learn your decision," replied Dr. Syx, rising and preparing to depart. "I leave these things," pointing to the tray, "in your keeping, and," significantly, "I trust your decision will be a wise one."

His curious smile again curved his lips and shot the ends of his mustache upward, and the influence of that smile remained in the room when he had closed the door behind him. The financiers gazed at one another for several minutes in silence, then they turned toward the precious metal that filled the tray.

III.—THE GRAND TETON MINE.

Away on the western border of Wyoming in the all but inaccessible heart of the Rocky Mountains three mighty brothers, "the Big Tetons," look perpendicularly into the blue eye of Jenny's lake, lying at the bottom of the profound depression among the mountains called Jackson's hole. Bracing against one another for support, these remarkable peaks lift their granite spires from 12,000 to nearly 14,000 feet into the blue dome that arches the crest of the continent. Their sides, and especially those of their chief, the Grand Teton, are streaked with glaciers, which shine like silver trappings when the morning sun comes up above the wilderness of mountains stretching away eastward from the hole.

When the first white men penetrated this wonderful region, and one of them bestowed his wife's name upon Jenny's lake, they were intimidated by the Grand Teton. It made their flesh creep, accustomed though they were to rough scrambling among mountain gorges and on the brows of immense precipices, when they glanced up the face of the peak, where the cliffs fall, one below another, in a series of breathless descents, and imagined themselves clinging for dear life to those skyey battlements.

But when, in 1872, Messrs. Stevenson and Langford finally reached the top of Grand Teton—the only successful members of a party of nine practiced climbers who had started together from the bottom—they found there a little rectangular inclosure, made by piling up rocks six or seven feet across and three feet in height, bearing evidences of great age, and indicating that the red Indians, had, for home unknown purpose, resorted to the summit of this tremendous peak long before the white men invaded the mountains. Yet neither the Indians nor the whites ever really conquered the Teton, for above the highest point that they attained rises a granite buttress, whose smooth vertical sides seemed to them to defy everything but wings.

Rising above the sage-covered floor of Jackson's hole runs the Shoshone, or Snake river, which takes its rise from Jackson's lake at the northern end of the basin, and then, as if shrinking from the threatening brows of the Tetons, whose fall would block its progress, makes a detour of 100 miles around the buttressed heights of the range before it finds a clear way across Idaho, and so on to the Columbia river and the Pacific ocean.

On a July morning, about a month after the visit of Dr. Max Syx to the assembled financiers in New York, a party of 20 horsemen, following a mountain trail, arrived on the eastern margin of Jackson's hole, and passing upon a commanding eminence, with exclamations of wonder, glanced across the great depression, where lay the shining coils of the Snake River, at the towering forms of the Tetons whose ice striped cliffs flashed lightnings in the sunshine. Even the impassive broncos that the party rode lifted their heads inquiringly and snorted as if in equine astonishment at the magnificent spectacle.

One familiar with the place would have noticed something, which, to his mind, would have seemed more surprising than the pageantry of the mountains in the morning sun bath. Rising above one of the wild gorges that cut the lower slopes of the Tetons was a thick black smoke, which, when lifted by a passing breeze, obscured the precipices half way to the summit of the peak.

Had the Grand Teton become a volcano? Certainly no hunting or exploring party could make a smoke like that. But a word from the leader of the party of horsemen explained the mystery.

"There is my mill, and the mine is underneath it."

The speaker was Dr. Syx, and his companions were members of the financial congress. When he quitted their presence in New York, with the promise to return within an hour for their reply, he had no doubt in his own mind, what that reply would be. He knew they would accept his proposition, and they did. No time was then lost in communicating with the various governments, and arrangements were quickly perfected whereby, in case the inspection of Dr. Syx's mine and its resources proved satisfactory, America and Europe should unite in adopting the new metal as the basis of their coinage. As soon as this stage in the negotiations was reached it only remained to send a committee of financiers and metallurgists, in company with Dr. Syx, to the Rocky mountains. They started under the doctor's guidance, completing the last stage of their journey on horseback.

"An inspection of the records at Washington," Dr. Syx continued, addressing the horsemen, "will show that I have filed a claim covering ten acres of ground around the mouth of my mine. This was done as soon as I had discovered the metal. The filing of the claim and the subsequent proceedings which perfected my ownership attracted no attention, because everybody was thinking of the South Pole and its gold fields.

The party gathered closer around Dr. Syx, and listened to his words with silent attention, while their horses rubbed noses and jingled their gold-mounted trappings.

"As soon as I had legally protected myself," he continued, "I employed a force of men, transported my machinery and material across the mountains, erected my furnaces and opened the mine. I was safe from intrusion, and even from idle curiosity, for the reason I have just mentioned. In fact so exclusive was the attraction of the new gold fields that I had difficulty in obtaining workmen, and finally I sent to Africa and engaged negroes, whom I placed in charge of trustworthy foremen. Accordingly, with half a dozen exceptions, you will see only black men at the mine."

"And with their aid you have mined enough metal to supply the mints of the world?" asked President Boon.

"Exactly so," was the reply. "But I no longer employ the large force which I needed at first."

"How much metal have you on hand? I am aware that you have already answered that question during your preliminary negotiations, but I ask it again for the benefit of some members of our party who were not present then?"

"I shall show you to-day," said Dr. Syx, with his curious smile. "Two thousand five hundred tons of refined artemisium, stacked in rock-cut vaults under the Grand Teton."

"And you have dared to collect such inconceivable wealth in one place?"

"You forget that it is not wealth until the people have learned to value it, and the governments have put their stamp upon it."

"True, but how did you arrive at the proper amount?"

"Easily. I first ascertained that before the Antarctic discoveries the world contained altogether 10,000 tons of gold, valued at $450,000 per ton, or $4,500,000,000 worth all told. Now any metal weighs, bulk for bulk, one-quarter as much as gold. Reckoning it at the same intrinsic value per ton, I have taken advantage of the smaller weight of the new metal, which permits us to make coins of the same size as the old ones, but only one-quarter as heavy, by giving to artemisium four times the value per ton that gold had. Thus only 4,000 tons of the new metal are required to supply the place of the 10,000 tons of gold. The 2,500 tons which I already have on hand are more

than enough for coinage. The rest I can supply as fast as needed."

The party did not wait for further explanations. They were eager to see the wonderful mine and the store of treasure. Spurs were applied, and they galloped down the steep trail, forded the Snake river, and, skirting the shore of Jenny's lake, soon found themselves gazing up the headlong slopes and dizzy parapets of the Grand Teton. Dr. Syx led them by a steep ascent to the mouth of the canyon, behind one of whose walls stood his mill, and where the "champ, champ," of a powerful engine saluted their ears.

(To Be Continued).

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Gold Reserve.

"When was the one hundred million dollar reserve fund first established, and for what purpose? What is it now held for? Was there ever an act of congress establishing this reserve?"—C. W. B., Clintonville, Wis.

The gold reserve fund was established by the act of congress known as the resumption act, passed in 1875. It gave the secretary of the treasury authority to maintain a reserve fund, but did not state how much gold should be kept. Hon. John Sherman was secretary of the treasury at that time. He made inquiries, and found that banks of issue, in the United States and Europe, made a practice of keeping from 20 to 30 per cent of the amount of their note issues in coins to redeem notes as presented. So he fixed the figure at $100,000,000. The new financial law of last March stipulates that this fund shall be $150,000,000, and that is the amount now.

The reason for this fund is, to have the gold on hand to redeem United States treasury notes when they are presented for payment. Let us take a case: Suppose a wealthy farmer, instead of paying money to his farm hands, to the storekeeper, the merchant, the blacksmith, and others of whom he bought labor or goods, should give his notes to everybody, payable "on demand." Now, it might be clear that he was able to pay the notes eventually; but if it was known he had no cash on hand to meet the notes is it probable that people would take his notes? Would men want promises to pay "on demand," when it was certain he had not the money to pay on the spot, and they would be put off from day to day, till he could sell his cattle, or his hogs, or his wheat, or his hay, or something else?

Uncle Sam is wealthy. All he has to do is to impose a tax to get plenty of money. We all know that. But, like the farmer, it must be known that he has the best money going to meet his obligations on demand, or his notes will not pass at their face value. From 1862 to 1878, the treasury notes or greenbacks—which are promises of Uncle Sam to pay "on demand"—would not pass at their face value. In 1862 they were down to 35 cents on the dollar. Why? Because everybody knew that he had not the coin to redeem his notes "on demand." The resumption act was intended to bring the greenbacks to par, and it did it. It provided that, on and after January 1, 1879, all United States should be redeemed in gold on demand. Then it provided a way to get the gold, and instructed the secretary of the treasury to keep gold on hand all the time to redeem the notes. The greenbacks went to par before the date set, and have been at par ever since. Do you see it now?

Aluminum.

"Where is aluminum mined, and what use is made of it? Is it especially adapted for making cooking utensils?"—S. L. A., Pentwater, Mich.

Aluminum is one of the most abundant metals, being a constituent of ordinary clay; but no method has been discovered as yet of obtaining it cheaply from that substance. It is obtained from bauxite, a mineral found in many portions of the globe. Aluminum is silvery white in color, very ductile and a good conductor of heat. It is only about as heavy as pine wood. Its ductility enables cooking utensils to be made very thin, and its being a good conductor of heat makes it excellent for this purpose. It is used for manufacturing many articles wherein strength and lightness are required.

Two Proper Names.

"Who were Sisyphus and Mephistopheles?"—J. A. V., Beverly, W. Va.

Sisyphus is a character in the mythology of the ancient Greeks. He was considered the most deceitful of men; and the Greeks fabled that, when he died and went to the lower world, he was punished for his deceit by being set the task of rolling a huge marble block up-hill, which, as it reached the top, always rolled back to the bottom. His task was, therefore, eternally hopeless. He never gained his end.

Mephistopheles is a character in an old German legend. He was the second of the fallen archangels, and the most powerful chief of the infernal regions after Satan. The name and legend were popularized by Goethe in his "Faust." In this, Faust was represented as an old man, who had spent his life in study and the practice of rigid virtue. Faust longs for his lost youth. Mephistopheles appears to him, and promises him a return to youth in exchange for his services, and he signs the contract with his own blood. Mephistopheles is a malignant fiend, who has no faith in human honor or virtue in the hour of temptation. Get Goethe's works and read the poem.

Negro Disfranchisement.

"Please explain why the negroes in some of the southern states are disfranchised, when it is unconstitutional."—J. E. M., Grinnell, Kan.

The states that have disfranchised negroes have done it by an amendment to the state constitution, which disqualifies all voters who can not read or write. Then it excepts whites by a provision which declares that this disqualification shall not operate against all who were citizens in 1867, or their descendants. No negroes were citizens in 1867. Hence negroes are debarred the right to vote.

The fifteenth amendment to the national constitution prohibits any restriction of the right to vote on account of "race, color or previous condition of servitude." The southern Democrats say their constitutional amendments do not do this. The matter has not yet been taken to the supreme court of the United States for a decision on this point, but this will certainly be done.

Good Times.

"My Populist neighbor attributes the present good times to the Spanish war and the famine in India, and not the administration. Is he correct?"—E. B. W., Ottawa, Kan.

Your Populist neighbor should explain why a war which ended two years ago should produce good times now. The famine in India cuts no figure whatever. India is exporting wheat to-day to Europe. The famine-stricken portions of India are rice-raising. The people do not eat wheat. The good times are the direct result of the Dingley tariff law and the defeat of free silver in 1896.

Alaska Boundary Line.

"Explain in regard to the boundary line that we hear so much about. They say that McKinley gave to England a strip of land 10 miles wide and 100 miles long, worth $20,000,000, took our flag down and got nothing for it."—W. H. C., East Gilead, Mich.

It seems to us sometimes that part of our readers never read anything else in The Blade than the Question Bureau. This Alaska boundary matter was discussed freely some three months ago, and a map given. The facts are these:

There are a number of questions to be settled between the United States and British governments, some of them going back a dozen years or more—for instance, a claim for damages by Canadian sealers captured by our government, back in Cleveland's first term. Last winter a joint commission met in Washington to settle them. They failed to agree, and these matters are still open, to be settled at some future time.

The boundary question is simply this: The boundary, as defined between Russia and England by treaty, in 1826, placed the line of the strip of Alaska that runs south along the coast, at so many miles from the sea shore. The United States claims that his means the actual shore line. Canada claims that the line should not follow the windings of the many bays and other indentations, but should run from headland to headland.

The joint commission being unable to agree upon the terms of a treaty, an informal agreement was made as to the only portion which was of any consequence. A temporary line was established, just about midway between the boundaries as claimed by the two parties. It is not intended to be final. It gives us no permanent right to the part claimed by Canada on our side the line, and gives Canada no permanent right to territory claimed by her on our side.

These are the facts. There is nothing in them on which to base any political issue whatever.

McKinley's Canton Property.

"Can you tell us whether the report is true that President McKinley has his property in Canton rented to the saloon men, who are running a regular open saloon on it, as the Prohibitionists here tell us or not?"—W. A. P., Villa Park, Cal.

"Please explain why President McKinley is arraigned before the M. E. church of Canton, Ohio."—T. M. G., Windsor, Ill.

As to the first, it is utterly false. In the campaign of 1896, it was exploited by some Prohibitionist papers. The facts were, that several bits of real estate belonging to Mr. Saxton, the father of Mrs. McKinley, were divided among the heirs. One piece, that fell to Mrs. McKinley, was under lease. The occupant started a saloon. As soon as the lease ran out, the building was torn down. This was a couple of years ago. The writer was in Canton in August, and saw the location, which is now a vacant lot. This is the absolute truth of the matter.

As to the second query, it is an absolute falsehood. President McKinley is a trustee of the First eMthodist church of Canton, and worships there regularly when in the city.

Aguinaldo's Bribe.

"Some parties here declare that Aguinaldo never received any money from the Spanish government to cease hostilities. They say if any evidence can be produced of a satisfactory nature they will vote the Republican ticket. State the amount and under what conditions he received the money. They claim it is a political scheme to secure votes for the Republican party, and that there is no authentic statement."—W. H. H. G., Port Angeles, Wash.

Aguinaldo has never denied the charge, because it is a matter exclusively proved. The rebellion of 1896 against Spain was terminated by the agreement made at Biacnabato, Luzon, by which Aguinaldo and his associates left the Philippines, and $400,000 was paid to Aguinaldo, in part performance of the terms of the agreement. Aguinaldo himself says:

"The whole of the money was to be paid to me personally, leaving the disposal of the money to my discretion and knowledge of the understanding with my associates."—TheStory Told by Aguinaldo, page 3.

There was a dispute over the division of the bribe. Aguinaldo and his associates went to Hong Kong. Here suit was brought against Aguinaldo by Ysabelo Artachio, to recover $200,000, which he claimed as his share, which Aguinaldo refused to pay. Artachio was Secretary of the Interior of the rebel government. Aguinaldo fled from Hong Kong. His associates compromised with Artachio, when he ame back. In Senate Document No. 62, Part 1, 55th Congress, 3d Session, page 328, is the following official statement from Mr. Oscar F. Williams, then our consul at Manila:

"To-day I executed a power of attorney whereby Aguinaldo releases to his attorneys-in-fact $400,000, now in bank at Hong Kong, so that money therefrom can pay for 3,000 stand of arms bought there."

That is to say, Aguinaldo was bribed, but would not stay bribed. He used the money to buy more arms—which were used against the Americans. Consul Williams, in an official letter written on February 22, 1898, a little more than three months before Dewey's victory, says:

"Certain rebel leaders were given a cash bribe of $1,650,000 (Mexican silver, equivalent to $800,000 in gold), to consent to public deportation to China."

Of this, $400,000, American money, was paid, and Aguinaldo and his associates went to Hong Kong.

If there is any fact fully established, it is that Aguinaldo was bribed. We can not see, however, why this is made an argument by the persons of whom you speak. The question now is, shall we abandon our undoubted rights in the Philippines or not? Remember, the insurrection of 1896 was for independence. It was an uprising to force the redress of certain grievances upon the Spanish government. The Filipinos did not declare independence. The reforms demanded by the rebels were:

"The suppression of the religious orders, and the taking away from those religious orders all intervention in the administration of towns."—Vol. 2, Report of the Philippine Commission, page 379.

The bargain of Biacnabato was that Aguinaldo and his leading associates should leave the islands and surrender the arms of the insurgents to the Spanish government. (See Senate Document No. 208, Part 2, 56th Congress, 1st Session, Report of the Philippine commission, Vol. 1, page 170. See also The Story Told by Aguinaldo, page 3.)

This agreement did not provide that Spain should redress the grievances which caused the insurrection. (See the treaty of Biacnabato, Senate Document No. 208, Part 2, 56th Congress, 1st Session, page 9). They are not mentioned in it. General Prime de Rivera, who, it fought to a finish, made the treaty on the part of the Spanish government, stated as follows in the Spanish cortes:

"I had promised no reforms to Aguinaldo and his army, but only gave them a piece of bread in order that they might sustain themselves abroad."

Aguinaldo has never denied receiving the money. What more is to be said?

Government Townships.

"A piece of land is said to be in township range 9 north 1 west. Please explain how and why."—S. M. P., Ashley, Mich.

The regular government surveys divide the land into townships of 36 square miles or miles long and six broad. Beginning at the northwest corner, these square miles, or sections, are numbered from 1 to 36, as follows:

6 5 4 3 2 1
7 8 9 10 11 12, etc.

And so on down to 36, which is in the southeast corner. These sections are divided into four equal parts, called the "northeast quarter section," etc.

The townships are laid off in ranges, each of which is a row of townships running north and south, and numbered from the meridian designated as the starting point. The meridian for this portion of the country is the western boundary of Ohio, and from this the ranges are numbered east.

Two Confederate Generals.

"Please answer if Gen. A. S. Johnston, C. S. A., and Gen. J. E. Johnston were connections? If so, in what degree?"—C. L. P., Dadeville, Mo.

They were not related in any way. Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, who was killed at Shiloh, was the son of a country physician at Salisbury, Connecticut. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was the son of Peter Johnston, a lawyer at Farmville, Va.

Harrison and Cleveland.

"In 1888 Harrison got the electoral vote and was elected, but Cleveland got the popular vote. Please state how much majority?"—H. G., Hicks, N. Y.

In 1888 Cleveland had 168 electoral votes, and Harrison 233. On the popular vote, Cleveland had a plurality of 98,017. It has occurred several times that the candidate elected had not a plurality on the popular vote.

Payment in Silver.

"In a recent issue of The Blade, in answering a question, you said in case of Bryan's election he could change from a gold standard to silver standard by directing the secretary of the Treasury to pay out silver instead of gold. Has not the government an option as to the kind of money to tender in payment of government obligations? If by tendering payment in any one kind of money, is dangerous to our standard of money, why were such laws enacted, and who or what party is responsible for such laws, and why not repeal them?"—C. A. H., Mondamin, Iowa.

Government has, in effect, the option to pay in silver dollars, of it wishes, all government obligations not expressly stipulated to be paid in gold. But to make it clear why payment in silver would be disastrous, let us give an illustration:

A cental is 100 pounds. Suppose Congress should enact a law that wheat and corn should be coin by the cental instead of the bushel. Suppose an elevator man, who stored both wheat and corn, should give receipts reading only so many "centals," without specifying whether of wheat or corn. Then, if he insisted on paying them in corn alone, would his receipts be worth as much as though he paid them in wheat.

So in this case. To insist on payment in silver alone, would be to drive the value of the silver dollar down to its bullion value. The situation arose from the passage of the Bland act of 1878, to resume the coinage of the silver dollar, and making it a full legal tender. This was a Democratic law, of course. It is sound public policy to maintain our silver in circulation, holding it up to gold value. All that is needed is to pursue the policy of paying our obligations in gold. There will then be no trouble.

Treaty With Spain.

"What is the difference, in regard to the inhabitants, between the last treaty with Spain and the treaty with Russia, when Alaska was purchased? The Democrats here are terribly worried over the clause ceding the inhabitants, claiming that the rights, immunities, etc., which all the other treaties contained, are omitted in the last treaty."—Subscriber, Sherrard, W. Va.

No difference at all, so far as the inhabitants are concerned. There is but one treaty by which we acquired territory in which the inhabitants are mentioned, and that was that with Mexico, in which it was stipulated that the acquired territory should eventually become states. Arizona and New Mexico were part of that, and the Republican national platform pledges the party to admit them as states in case it has a majority in Congress.

You will not find any large Democratic daily newspaper making such claims as you state the Democrats there are making. The facts are against them. Refer to your county Republican committee and get a copy of the Republican campaign Text Book for 1900. The treaty with Spain is given therein in full.

Meteorites.

"Are astronomers agreed as to where the meteors or aerolites coms from, that fall toward or to the earth? Have they been small bodies evolving around the sun? Has the spectroscope been used to photograph them in space?"—I. D. A., Durand, Wis.

All scientific men agree that meteorites or aerolites are either fragments of dismembered comets, or fragments of formed planets, disrupted by some long past cataclysm. The August and November meteor streams are most certainly comstary fragments. Meteorites are so small that they are invisible until the fall strikes them. The friction makes them so hot that they are dissipated into vapor, if small; if large, they reach the earth. There are many hundreds of the latter in museums, generally meteoric iron, containing iron, nickel, and other substances. None has been found containing anything which does not exist on the earth—thus proving that the various bodies of the solar system are composed of the same materials. As a meteor can only be seen as it falls through the air, and no one can tell where to look for one, it is impossible to use the spectroscope. You should get a good school astronomy and study the nature of the spectroscope.

Women Voters.

"Please inform me how many states allow women to vote at the Presidential election, and give their names."—N. M. S., Topeka, Kan.

There are four states in which women are allowed to vote for Presidential electors—Colorado, Idaho, Utah and Wyoming.

"Filipino."

"Will you please tell the correct pronunciation of the word Filipino?"—L. P. S., Kirksville, Mo.

The word is pronounced "Fill-lee-pee-no," accent on the third syllable.

The French of It.

"Will you please answer what the phrase, 'pledge of love,' is in French?"—Reader, Ringgold, Iowa.

The French phrase is, "gage d'amour."

Our new Silverware Offer. See Publishers' Column.

An Accumulation of Hard Luck.

"I see that Russia talks of dividing the year into thirteen months of twenty-eight days each, and every month to begin on Monday."

"Whew, think of the hard luck it would be to be born on the thirteenth day of the thirteenth month of the thirteenth year of the new style, at thirteen minutes after thirteen o'clock!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Home Folks Preferred.

Little Margaret had said her prayers, and her mamma was tucking her in to leave her to her slumbers, when the child begged that mamma would not leave her alone.

"Why, Margaret," said mamma, soothingly, but surprised at this unexpected demand, "you know you are never alone, for God is always with you."

"Yes," rejoined the small maiden, doubtfully, "I know, but, mamma, I'd rather have some of my own relations."—Woman's Home Companion.

Looking for Trouble.

Mrs. Sleenie—They had some pate de fois gras at the luncheons. I did not succeed in getting any of it, however. I was awfully disappointed.

Mrs. Cooke—Are you very fond of it?

Mrs. Sleenie—Never tasted of it in my life. That was the reason you know. I wanted to find out if it disagreed with me. Most everything does, you know.—Boston Transcript.

A Matter of Time.

Summer Man—I must go back to-morrow. Will you remain true to me, my darling, till I return?

Summer Girl—Yes-s; but come back soon.—Baltimore American.

King's Evil

That is Scrofula.

No disease is older.

No disease is really responsible for a larger mortality.

Consumption is commonly its outgrowth.

There is no excuse ever for neglecting it, it makes its presence known by so many signs, among which are glandular tumors, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

John Brearley, Potter Hill, R. I., had a "large scrofulous bunch" in his neck; the little son of Mrs. Minnie Spear, Parishville, N. Y., had a "large scrofulous sore"; the little grandson of A. E. Withers, Longview, Ark., "had scrof ula very bad."

They were all cured, according to voluntary testimonials, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures of scrofula in old and young.

His Wife Insisted

And he thought he'd humor her, no doubt. The result shows that a man rarely loses by following his wife's advice. Those who suffer from obstinate cough, bronchitis, weak lungs and ailments in general which tend to consumption, will find speedy relief and perfect cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures ninety-eight per cent. of those who give it a fair and faithful trial. It purifies the blood, heals the lungs and builds up the body with firm flesh instead of flabby fat. The "Discovery" contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotics.

"Only for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to-day," writes Mr. Moses Miles, of Hilliard, Uinta Co., Wyoming. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both day and night. My friends all thought I had consumption. My wife had taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it had helped her so much she insisted on my trying his Golden Medical Discovery'—which I did. I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 185 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I would like you to print this testimony as it may help some other poor sufferer."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper binding, *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

RAG TIME MUSIC HERE TO STAY

An American Creation Which Has Caught on for All Time.

The American Society of Professors of Dancing was in annual session at Saratoga last week. The American society of dancing is called into session every year to dictate the ballroom proprieties for the coming season. The first action to be taken by the professors assembled at Saratoga was one of disapproval against rag-time music and rag-time dancing. The dancing teachers entered their protest to the popular music of this country on the argument that it is too jerky and lacks the grace necessary for dance music. The hopping which is now done in

DOING THE TWO-STEP.

the ball room is, they say, not at all in keeping with good taste. There are none of the graceful easy motions of the waltz, none of the gliding, sweeping motions of the old two-step in the popular dance step of to-day. In plain, the dancing masters have said there can be no graceful dancing with rag-time, and to richten this evil they have set themselves to the task of retiring rag-time music from the ball room. Just what they will put in its place they have not determined, or at least have not announced.

It is enough that they will do away with the rag-time, the music which has had held the vaudeville dancers, and the vaudeville audience, and the public in general in its clutches for ever so long. It is hard to remember when there was no rag-time music to be whistled by all the newsboys and to run in every one's mind. It is hard to remember when any one danced anything more elaborate than a two-step. The rag-time has possessed the American people during these past few years. They have been completely bewitched by it, music without the ragtime twist has been allowed a hearing. There has been rag-time at the circus, rag-time at all the dances of society, ragtime for the hymns at many Sunday schools.

Used by Salvation Army.

It was the Salvation Army that first grasped the situation and introduced rag-time into the hymns for the street-corner services. That was six years ago. Since then singing evangelists have adopted it largely in their revival work, it has been crowded into the Sunday school song book to hold the attention of the pupils, it has been the fad for camp meetings, it has even been used in many of the churches. There is no honor for music with which it has not been dignified. It has been played in the same program with the music of the masters, it has even taken the place of the masterpiece at musicals.

And now the dancing masters have taken it upon themselves to retire it from popularity. They would take away the two-step and leave what in its place? Nothing, the dancing masters have nothing which can take the place of the two-step or the rag-time, they admit it frankly, and it is for that reason they would retire them both. There is no art in rag-time, they say, and it requires no training to dance the two-step, and the two in combination are taking the trade away from the dancing masters. There is no longer anything for them to teach, and without teaching how will they live. This is the explanation which the dancing masters themselves give to the situation.

And unless they would introduce a jig step to the present two glides and a turn there is nothing for them to do but to abandon rag-time entirely. They confess there is no other way of remedying the difficulty. Nothing can be done to the two-step. There is nothing to it in the first place, so that without doing away with it entirely or introducing it into another dance arrangement it cannot be changed. And who would dance a jig step in the middle of a two-step. Who on a ball room floor and in the fashionable ball gown would do a jig?

Dancing Masters Discouraged.

These are a few of the phases of a situation over which the dancing masters are completely discouraged. "What can we teach?" they ask desperately. "What can we do to make up a season's dancing lessons? It takes an ordinary person just one lesson, and one short lesson at that, to learn the two-step. There is nothing to it to learn. And after they have learned it the children and the grown people, too, for that matter, will dance nothing else. They are bewitched with those rag-time two-steps and nothing will do but we must have them over and over. Our classes soon dissolve into more dancing clubs and none but the most enthusiastic remain for a second series of lessons. Besides that the pupils learn nothing and when they leave our classes they are as awkward as when they came in. Their mothers bring them just that they may acquire a grace and ease of poise, and how do you think they are to do that with nothing to dance, lesson after lesson, but the two-step. There is no grace in the two-step and all the children learn is that nervous jumping up and down which is not only ungraceful but injurious. We must arrange some other dance which will become popular."

But ask what other dance there can be and the masters will wring their hands in despair. There never was a time in the history of ball room dancing when the art, if it is an art, was at so low an ebb. There are even those who prophesy an entire disappearance of ball room dancing. This may seem an extravagant statement to the summer resorter, but to him who has made a study of dancing it is not only possible but probable. Twenty-five years from now may find dancing an art for the stage alone. That it will always be a means of entertainment to the theatre-going public there is no doubt. But the dancing of the stage is one thing and the dancing of the ball room is another. The dances which are held every Saturday night at the summer resorts have been well named "hops." People who dance to-day for their own pleasure do hop. The glide, which was the fundamental principle of the two-step, has been lost in a series of jerky movements which bear a strong resemblance to jig movements.

Cannot Abolish Ragtime.

A teacher in one of the Chicago musical colleges yesterday laughed when he was asked for a means of abolishing ragtime music.

"It can no more be abolished than public opinion can be abolished," he said. "Rag-time is an American creation, and it is representative of American life. It is an expression of the people of this country; it interprets well all the hurry and worry of our lives. There is nothing slow about rag-time; it contains all the hurry of an everyday American life, and the American people like it for that. It expresses their jokes and sorrows, their peculiarities, their sins, their virtues. It thrills the American public because it beats with the American pulse. You can't get away from it; it is here to stay, and all the dancing masters of the world may starve to death—it will give no odds."

Jacobson, the ballet master, when asked this same question said: "The dancing teachers may worry themselves to death—they cannot get rid of rag-time nor rag-time dancing. American people like it, it is typical of them and they are going to go on liking it forever. The dancing teachers are looking out for

AS SOME APPEAR ON THE FLOOR

themselves, the two-step is killing them. With nothing but the two-step, there is not enough to teach. The dancing teacher cannot even teach his pupils to be graceful, because the two-step is not a graceful dance. Dancing for society people is going out of fashion, anyway; it will not be many years before the fashionable will have ceased to dance entirely. Rag-time is not a graceful music and rag-time dancing is certainly not graceful—it is too jerky and irregular."—Chicago Chronicle.

THE CHANGELESS PLAYS.

I've wandered to the theatre, I've been to see the show,
I've listened to the same old jokes we heard long years ago.
The villain died the same old way—his death was hard and slow—
The last act saw his finish, Tom, like twenty years ago.

The heroine—she suffered, Tom—you should have heard her weep—
Her hair was golden in its hue—for peroxide is cheap.
She found the missing will, though, Tom who always did, you know.
When we went to the theatre some twenty years ago.

The jokes were just the same ones, Tom about the ma-in-law,
Likewise the goat, the stove-pipe and the female suffrage jaw.
And yes, they sprung the one about the good old bald-head row.
It sounded as it used to, Tom, some twenty years ago.

The hero struts about the stage, and hoarsely whispers, "Ah!"
I see it all!" And then the crafty villain mutters, "Bah!"
The play is just the same, dear Tom, the plot is thickened so,
It looks the same as when we went some twenty years ago.

The soubrette is the same, old boy—she has the same old wink,
Her cheeks are just as radiant—they have the same soft pink.
She's billed as "Little Tottie" now—and say, she doesn't show
Her age as much as when she played some twenty years ago.

—Baltimore American.

—You never read of such cures elsewhere as those accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, did you? It is America's Greatest Medicine.

MILADY'S WAISTCOAT.

Youth of the sterner sex is not to have an autumn monopoly of the waistcoat of loud pattern. Here is shown a con-

ceit of Paris fashion for milady's wear. It is a waistcoat of flowered brocade, double-breasted, natty and captivating.

Chin Pimples

are local in nature. They yield readily to Common Sense Treatment.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

is a specific for Pimples, Freckles, Tetter, Eczema and all skin disorders. 50 cts. a box.

HEISKELL'S SOAP

clears the pores, makes the skin soft, smooth and white. Price 25 cents. Samples free.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philada., Pa.

Eleven Too Many.

She—Do you consider thirteen an unlucky number at dinner?

He—Well, yes, I would of you and I were there.—Chicago Times-Herald.

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If you live within 700 miles of Chicago (if further send $1.00), cut this ad. out and send to us, and we will send you this **BIG HEATING STOVE** by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. You can examine it at your freight depot, and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, one of the handsomest heating stoves you ever saw and equal to heaters that retail at $15.00 pay the freight agent our Special Offer Price **$9.85** AND FREIGHT CHARGES. ($8.85 and charge if $1.00 is sent with order. The stove weighs 175 lbs. and the freight will average 50 to 75 cents for each 100 miles.

OUR $9.85 ACME OAK HEATER BURNS anything; wood, hard coal, soft coal, coke or cobs; greatly improved for this season, latest style for 1900. A BIG HEATER, 3 feet 8 inches high, 23x23½ inches on bottom; 16-inch fire pot, 6-inch pipe, mounted with 18-gauge smooth steel drum; heavy cast iron fire pot, has shaking and dumping center grate for coal, double circular wood grate, constructed so the fire can be kept under complete control; large ash pan, large feed doors; ash pit doors swing on double hinge, check drafts in collar and feed doors. **Beautifully finished,** fancy nickel mountings and ornamentations, highly polished and heavily nickel plated foot rails, nickel name plate, top ring, hinge pins and knobs; heavy nickel bands and mountings, fancy nickel plated and ornamented top urn. Every stove covered by a BINDING GUARANTEE, and safe delivery guaranteed. Made from the best quality of heavy sheet steel, pig iron and nickel, positively the handsomest, best burning, best heating, most economical and durable BIG PARLOR HEATER MADE. If you don't find this stove the equal of those sold at double the price, return it to us at our expense and we will return any money sent us. ORDER TODAY. Write for FREE STOVE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

The Farmstead.

NFORMATION WANTED.

Tobacco for Home Use.

J. F., Michigan: See answer to W. I. S., in last week's Blade. It requires some time to properly cull tobacco.

Salting Pork.

H. E. B., Wisconsin: To pickle pork, 100 pounds, take six gallons of water, nine pounds of salt, three pounds of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, three ounces of saltpeter, three ounces of pepper, and one ounce of potash. Boil and skim well, then let it get cold. Place the pork on sloping boards for 24 hours after the hog is killed, scattering salt over it. Let the bloody brine run off. Then wipe each piece with a cloth. Pack it in a cask. Pour the brine over it and then put weights over it to hold it down. In five or six weeks, reboil the brine, skim well and when cold pour over the meat. It should be entirely covered with brine and a cloth kept over it. To dry pickle take 16 quarts of salt and three ounces of saltpeter, for every 100 pounds of meat. After the meat has lain and dripped a while all the animal heat is out. Cut it into proper pieces, rub each piece well with salt; sprinkle salt on the bottom of a water-tight cask; pack in a layer of meat edgewise; take a maul and beat it down well; sprinkle over evenly a little saltpeter; fill all the interstices with salt. Continue this until the meat is packed in very solidly, cover two or three inches on the top with salt; put a weight on the top of the meat; throw a cloth over it, or put on a good wooden top, and keep in a cool, dry place. Salt for packing pork should be of heavier grain than common table salt. Any kind of barreled salt will do. In ordering your salt tell the dealer you want it for salting pork. The method of killing and packing pork is on so elaborate a scale at Chicago that it could not be carried out by any one raising hogs. After killing, scalding, scraping (by a machine), and singeing in a burning, fiery furnace, the hogs are scraped white and clean. After removing the head, entrails, etc., they are split down ready for the cooling room, into which they pass until the next day or the following. This department as well as the curing room, is kept at as near 40 degrees as possible by means of an ammonia refrigerator system. The refrigerating compartments have a very large area, sufficient to accommodate about three weeks' killing, as that is the time required for curing the meat. While in the curing process, the sides are piled in layers, each being covered with salt and saltpeter. The layers are piled about three and a half feet high, firmly packed together. Certain grades and forms of hams, bellies, backs and shoulders are smoked.

Horse Stumbles.

H. E. L., Alabama:—If the stumbler has the toe pared as closely as safety will permit and the shoe is rounded at the toe, or has the shape given to it which is naturally requires, in a fortnight from the peculiar action of such a horse, the animal may not stumble so much. In almost every case there is no remedy. The best thing that can be done is to put the horse to slow work. If with another horse he will be kept on his legs.

The Hessian Fly.

C. R., Virginia: Nothing has as yet been discovered that will exterminate the Hessian fly in wheat effectually. Preventive measures are: Late sowing, burning the stubble, rotation of crops, plowing under of the stubble. An effort has been made to destroy the fly by introducing a parasite of the Hessian fly called Entedan epigenus, but it has not, so far as the editor knows, met anticipations.

Received

From Agricultural Experiment station, Nebraska: Bulletin No. 66, Sheep Feeding and Experiments in Nebraska.

Cows Have Indigestion.

H. N. W., New York: The fact that your cows have eaten too freely of apples has brought on indigestion, and, to a certain extent, checked the flow of milk. Give each cow this, as a drench, twice a day, in half a pint of water: Three drachms bicarbonate of soda, 2 drachms gentian, 2 drachms ginger. Mix well. Also give a warm bran mash every day for about five days. The cows must have a complete change of food. If possible, they should be allowed grass part of the day.

Teat Sore—Cracks.

E. H. L., Michigan: Apply a little vaseline to loosen the scab. Let this remain on the teat for an hour; then wash off with soap and warm water, and wash the sore with 1 drachm of sugar of lead stirred in a pint of water. Then apply benzoated zinc ointment.

Swelling Under Dog's Ear.

J. E. F., Michigan: You should not have lanced the swelling when you did. When you first saw the swelling you should have rubbed it with iodide of potassium, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz; rubbing in a piece the size of a filbert, night and morning. This might have dissipated the swelling. If not, it would have been time to lance it after it had begun to fluctuate, or point. You may now inject a little tincture of iodine into the opening, first gently squeezing out the bloody matter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Methods of a Mutton Maker.

Sheep require no expensive shelter. A dry place and protection from the force of storms, an open shed with a roof that will turn the rain, is all that is required. Sheep will not lie down in mud, and no matter how warm and commodious your barn, unless clean and dry, they will seek a knoll or dry spot of earth, no matter how fierce the storm. Confining them to inclosures is less difficult than is generally supposed. I never knew a sheep to attempt jumping a barbed wire. It is a common mistake to build fences too high, and not low or close enough. I believe a flock of sheep that have never been taught to climb or creep can be successfully restrained with four barbed wires, properly strung and kept taut. Their wool is such a protection to them against the viciousness of the barbs that when taught to creep, the building of impregnable fences becomes a necessity.

Stagnant water is the best vehicle for conveying the parasites that infest the sheep. If you have not an abundant supply of clear, pure water, easy of access for sheep, do not attempt sheep raising. Low, marshy or spouty land is an abomination to the flockmaster. Either drain the ponds or apply the herd law and fence the sheep out. Sheep are great scavengers, and will clear your farm of weeds if you give them time and opportunity, but they will not thrive and increase two fold and pay your grocery bills four times a year on weeds, barbs and fence corners.

Sheep as well as other live stock, love a greater variety of feed than they possibly get; but sheep especially are fond of change and variety, even unto apparent fickleness. They adapt themselves quickly to a change of conditions, and no matter how luxuriant the pasture, they will leave it daily and frequently to nip sprouts and eat weeds.—Cor. American Agriculturist.

Orchard and Garden Notes.

If you have not examined your young trees for borers, don't delay, but go through the orchard at once, and stab to the heart every borer you can find. It is time well spent.

The apples which are to be kept for family use should be kept out of the cellar just as long as possible. We have found that to wrap each one in a common newspaper is a good plan.

A French naturalist has declared that if the world should become birdless mankind could not live in it after nine years. The bugs and slugs would drive him out. Don't kill a bird.

A good part of the garden truck has been harvested, and now is a good time to clear off all the rubbish, burning it, of course. By this means many weed seeds will be destroyed and the eggs and larvae of many troublesome insects as well.—Colman's Rural World.

Stomach Worms in Lambs.

Gasoline properly administered is sure destruction to stomach worms in lambs. But it must be administered properly. The Breeders' Gazette says: We have never recommended the administration of gasoline in linseed oil. Sweet milk should be used. The dose of gasoline for a lamb is half a tablespoonful administered in four ounces of sweet milk; for a sheep use one tablespoonful of gasoline. Let the sheep fast for sixteen hours before dosing. Be very careful that they do not strangle and get the medicine into the lungs. Do not guess at the dose; measure it. Repeat the dose three times at intervals of twenty-four hours. When stomach worms are found in a flock dose every sheep on the farm, sick or well, three times, at intervals of 24 hours. Change the sheep to pasture where no sheep have grazed, if possible, or put them in the barn. This remedy will not remove other kinds of worms. Use a good worm powder in addition.

Cut this out. It is better to take a moment's time and preserve this prescription then to wait until the trouble appears and then guess at the remedy, the dose, the manner and frequency of administration, or write for this oft-printed information and await its receipt.

Plums and Prunes.

Horticulturists are now, and always have been much at variance as to what should be called a prune. In this country, particularly in the Pacific states, a prune is any plum that can be dried and sold as a prune. From the standpoint of classification, such a definition cannot be accepted. Such an application of the term has never been made in France or Germany, where these plums are largely grown. The confusion which arises from the loose use of the term prune is painfully evident, especially to Pacific coast horticulturists; and it seems much better when we speak of prunes to use that word to designate a pomological group rather than a commercial accident. From the standpoint of classification, the only proper way to do is to select some type which has certain visible and recognizable characteristics, and to call those varieties prunes which bear a sufficient resemblance to the selected type. The variety which would be best understood and most readily accepted as a type by American pomologists is doubtless Petlenberg, sometimes called Italian prune. Other varieties which might be commonly accepted as prunes are German prune, and Prune d'Agen.

The group characters which may be assigned to the prunes, considering them as a distinct type, are as follows: Trees and foliage, various; fruit, mostly medium to large, always oval or ellipsoid, usually with one side of the oval straighter than the other; compressed; color, blue or pur

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Robert Orange, by John Oliver Hobbes, is a novel which starts with the problem of a high-minded hero and heroine innocently committing bigamy. As the name indicates, Robert Orange is a sequel to The School for Saints, and follows the career of two of the most interesting characters in the latter book.

The time of the narrative is in the 60s, a period of which Mrs. Craigie is very fond of writing, and as matters relating to English politics are introduced, she has made of Disraeli a prominent person and a friend and adviser of Orange. The kernel of the plot is this. Mrs. Bridget Parflete, together with the hero, are the victims of a political conspiracy —in which, however, Disraeli is not involved—and soon after they are married, they discover that the bride's first husband is not dead, as they have been led to suppose. They separate at once, and Robert, held by the teachings of the Catholic faith, refuses to consider the possibility of their ever coming together again through the medium of divorce.

Among a number of characters, these two are the central figures, though the beautiful and imperious Lady Sara Treverell is a most fascinating young woman, whose hopeless love for Orange drives her to look for solace within the walls of a convent.

Mrs. Craigie is a believer in Catholicism, following in her story the teachings of that religion, and while the outcome of the tale is not at all likely to accord with modern liberal ideas, therein lies the problem and the food for discussion.

Published by the Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York.

"With the rippling of water, the rumbling of wheels, the tinkling of a bell, the booming of a cannon, the silent footsteps of ghosts, the crash of timbers, and the roar of a hurricane, these stories now go on, and good luck go with them," writes Mr. Frank Stockton in the preface to his group of tales bearing the title Afield and Afloat, and certainly "good luck" should attend them, for they have the "quips and cranks and wreathed smiles" readers have learned to expect with the Stocktonian conceits. Mr. Stockton always manages to write something no one else has thought of, and while the stories "wear no uniform," with one exception they all deal with love and water, the love episodes having rather the best of it in the way of a majority.

It is needless to say the "love and water" stories are most readable, and readers in search of fun and amusement may turn to Mr. Stockton's book with the certainty of finding the desired diversion between its covers.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

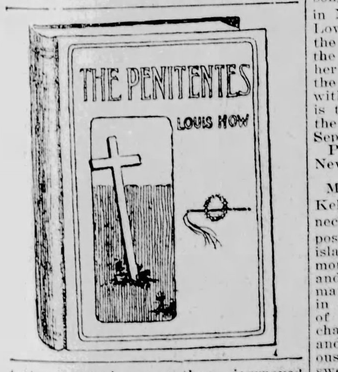
Under the title, Wounds in the Rain, the Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York, has presented a collection of Stephen Crane's stories of the Spanish war, written from the author's experiences as a war correspondent in Cuba. In the form of fiction are related many of the events which, but a comparatively short time ago, were occupying the mind of the public, and clothed in the forceful words of Mr. Crane, who was called the greatest of modern war writers, the scenes described become vivid pictures of the horrors of battle, and the bravery or cowardice of the men who fought under the Stars and Stripes.

Mr. Crane's style is too well known to require any comment, but as his tales of Uncle Sam's forces in Cuba are founded upon facts, or what really may have happened, they will serve to keep fresh in the memory the events connected with a war which has already passed into the history of the nation.

It has become something of a stock phrase to say of a new book which is out of the ordinary, that the writer has entered a "new field," but this statement may be applied with truth to Mr. Louis How's story of The Penitentes, which illustrate a little known phase of life existing in the San Luis valley of Colorado.

The Penitentes are a fanatical sect, half Indian and half Mexican, whose religious enthusiasm leads them into making an annual sacrifice of one of their number. For forty days preceding the crucifixion, the chosen one wanders about the desert, fasting and thirsting, and bowed with the burden of a huge black cross bound to his back. At the end of that time if he is still alive, and the authorities can be evaded, the actual sacrifice is consummated. The practice is forbidden by the Catholic church, to which the Penitentes belong, as it is by the laws of the United States, and the book is an account of the plot and the counterplot of various factions to prevent the murderous act which crowns the year's feast of San Rafael.

According to the legend of the Penitentes, centuries ago they journeyed from Mexico, and San Rafael went before them in a cloud, leading the way. When he reached the site of the village in the story, he manifested himself in human form and crucified himself as a sacrifice for their sins. On the spot of the crucifixion a church was built, and ever after it was the yearly custom of the residents to offer up one of their number in the same way, the victim having been chosen by some sign from heaven.



There is plenty of action and excitement in the story, which has more than a touch of humor, and the writer's style, as well as his novel is strong and unhackneyed, while out of the unusual material which he found in an odd corner of the Southwest, he has constructed a most readable story, illustrating a phase of life in America aloof from every element of modern civilization.

The book is published by the Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

"A man with a past" struggling to make a better future, is the central figure in Francis Lynde's novel, A Private Chivalry. The hero is a college bred man, gone astray through the influence of a wicked woman whose "hands are as bands," but she manages to get herself killed in the opening chapter, and "Plucky George" is free to seek a higher destiny. He is in some doubt as to the possibility of escaping from his sins, and says: "The world is fearfully small, and its memory of evil deeds is as long as its charity is short." To this, a good Samaritan of a friend who is urging the sinner to make a new life for himself, answers: "You are a man, and you can fight it out and live it down."

The story is a very good one, and in spite of the failings and "quick shot" propensities of the hero, one is glad when he wins out and is allowed to bury his unsavory past.

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A few bars of Schumann's beautiful song Devotion precedes this first letter in Myrtle Reed's new book, The Latter Love Songs of a Musician, which has all the charm of her earlier work. As in the other Love Letters, the author sets her prose poems to appropriate tempos, the musical quotations fitting perfectly with the sentiment of the plaints, and it is the spirit of a poet that breathes in the lines, inspiring the symphony to September at her Loom.

Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Mr. Alex Stevenson Twombley's novel, Kelea, the Surf Rider, is a story connected with "our new possessions," said possessions being the Hawaiian group of islands, where the author spent some months in studying the folk-lore, legends and songs of the islanders. From this material he has constructed a romance in which there are two heroines. One of them is a descendant of a legendary character, a woman physically powerful and a typical barbarian, but of a generous disposition; the other, a delicate sweet natured maiden called Pu Aloha, (Flower of Love.) These two are rivals for the affection of Hokama, a brave young warrior, and his relations with the dusky maidens form the theme of the story. Hokama is sent on a dangerous mission to one of the islands, where he meets with many adventures, in which are included wild bird catching, shark fighting, volcano exploring, personal conflict, war, imprisonment, and ocean perils, not to mention his meeting with the muscular Kelea.

Published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.

The Times and the Man is the subject of the first chapter in the volume entitled Oliver Cromwell recently brought out by the Scribners. The book, of course, acquires a decided interest because its author is Theodore Roosevelt, a man whose name has become familiar in paths widely apart from that of literature. An examination, however, proves that Mr. Roosevelt has made a most careful study of the life of one whom he names "the greatest Englishman of the 17th century," the result of which he has rendered in strong, virile language that attracts and holds the reader.

Those who have followed Mr. Roosevelt's story through the pages of the magazine in which it ran as a serial, will find a new pleasure in its appearance as a whole, while to others it will come with the zest of novelty. It is generously illustrated with portraits of historical places, with clear type and good binding. Charles Scribner's Sons are the publishers.

So many books have been written about South Africa from different points of view, that a new one seems superfluous, but the one just published by D. Appleton & Co., entitled The Boers in War, by Howard C. Hillegas, the author of Oom Paul's People, presents some new phases, or at least places events in a somewhat different light from others, and is, therefore, interesting.

The story is written "as seen from the Boer side," and includes a description of the men and methods of the Republican armies. The author is an American who has striven to give first a faithful picture of the Boer army, country and people as they existed prior to the British occupation of Pretoria, and then one of the war. He says frankly that parts of his book will come as a shock to the earnest friends of that people, in whom, through sympathy, largely, with their brave struggle for freedom, they see no faults of character. Others will offend the British, because of an opposite state of feeling.

It is not necessary to enter largely into the story as here written. The pages devoted to the organization of the Boer army will explain many things which puzzled the outside world during the war.

Many striking illustrations add interest and value to the volume, most of them being from photographs taken upon the spot. A very good map accompanies the text.

In the series of Home Reading Books published by the Appletons, comes one entitled The Storied West Indies by Frederick A. Ober. The volume, the author says, grew out of a visit to the West Indies as long ago as in 1877, when, as an ornithologist, he went there in search of birds. This task took him far back into the mountains to dwell with the Indians and negroes, as well as with the white cultivators of the soil. He learned of old traditions, quaint folk-lore stories, pirate yarns and buccaneer tales.

As a result, Mr. Ober was enabled to make a complete historical survey of the West Indies, for which he received a medal from the Columbian Exposition. The present volume summarizes the facts which he obtained, and is a most readable exposition of the history and the past and present conditions of the islands in which the United States are now so deeply interested. Numerous illustrations add to the pleasure of its perusal.

Among the valuable works regarding ancient religions which come from the Open Court Publishing Company, of Chicago, is one of which, until now, no translation into any European language has appeared. It is a treatise upon The Awakening of Faith by the great philosopher of Buddhism, Asvaghosa, of which there has, as yet, been discovered only a Chinese rendering. In this language it occupies but about 10,800 characters, and may be read through in a few hours. "But" writes the editor, Mr. Paul Carus, "the importance of this monograph stands in no relation to its history."

The present translation was made by a Japanese Buddhist, Mr. Teitaro Suzuki, who, in his preface, speaks of the difficulty of reproducing the original of such a work faithfully, and yet making it intelligible to readers who, perhaps, have never come in contact with this form of thought. To Western minds such understanding is almost impossible, because of their mode of thinking.

The little book is a valuable addition to those treating of Oriental religions.

In the beautiful series of Literary Hearthstones, picturing the home life of certain great writers and thinkers, from the facile pen of Marion Harland comes one devoted to Hannah More, whose work seems to have been the life-long admiration of the author. To become familiar with the history of the early days of her subject, she went to England and visited the scenes made memorable by the life of a woman who was "a celebrity in the English world of fashion and literature." The result is a delightful biography of one who is too little known to present-day readers, giving necessarily in connection with the body of the narrative pictures of many other people of the time, whose names are as familiar as household words. A fine portrait of Miss More, taken from the painting of Opie when she was forty, forms the frontispiece of the pretty volume.

Another in the same series and by the same writer, is John Knox, the sturdy Scotchman whose very name carries with it a thought of strength and inflexible determination to follow what he believed the path of right. He was the most remarkable man of his time in Scotland, the very embodiment of Scotch Presbyterianism. The author has made an excellent picture of the stern hater of the Roman Catholic faith, and because of this hatred, of the beautiful Mary, Queen of Scots, with whom his life was so closely connected.

The two volumes are handsomely gotten up by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"O Jay!—
Blue-Jay!—
What are you trying to say?
I remember, in the spring
You pretended you could sing;
But your voice is now still queerer,
And as yet you've come no nearer
To a song."

The preceding is a verse found in the Autumn division of a collection of American poems relating to birds. The volume is entitled Through the Year with Birds and Poets, and the poems are classified according to the season of the year, the seasons being subdivided by months, each division having an illustrated title page showing some of the birds appropriate to the time of year indicated. The anthology is edited by Miss Sarah Williams, and more than fifty birds are celebrated in songs written by some of our best known American authors.

Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Another collection of poems dressed in a blue, white and gold binding, comes from Lee & Shepard. The selections have been arranged by Anna E. Mack, and the volume contains a group of verses of comfort and hope, bearing the title Heaven's Distant Lamps.

The contents are arranged in thirteen sections, each prefaced by a short quotation. The first section is devoted to poems of bereavement, the next to comfort, then submission, prayer, resignation, and so on till the final note is struck with poems of resurrection and paradise. The selections are from the best authors and the volume is a very artistic one.

A New Study of the Sonnets of Shakespeare has been written by Parke Godwin, who begins his work with a brief history of sonnet-writing which originated during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Mr. Godwin says that "at that time there was an outbreak of sonnet writing which for mass and beauty has never been paralleled. It was a form of verse which, having long held sway in Italy, passed through France into England, where it became a fashion.

Part second of the book contains the original sonnets as they have been newly arranged by Mr. Godwin. The work is not only interesting to the general reader, but it is valuable as a text-book to students of Shakespeare.

Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Books Received.

From Dodd, Mead & Co.:
The Life of Lives. By Dean Farrer. $2.50, and
The Isle of Unrest. By Henry Seaton Merriman. $1.50.

From The Baker Taylor Co.:
The Salt-Box House. By Jane DeForest Shelton. $1.50;
Making a Life. By Cortland Myers. $1.25; and
The Real David Harum. By Arthur T. Vance.

From Frederick A. Stokes Co.:
Quisante. By Anthony Hope. $1.50;
Love and Lewisham. By H. G. Wells. $1.50;
The Bacillus of Beauty. By Harriet Stark. $1.50; and
The Image Breakers. By Gertrude Dix. $1.50.

From Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.:
Ideals on Education of Women. By Coraline Hazard. 35c;
The Problem of Beauty. By Charles F. Dole. 35c;
Lessons from Browning. By A. H. Bradford, D. D. 35c; and
The Art of Optimism. By William D. Hyde. 35c.

From The Bowen-Merrill Co.:
Songs from Dixie Land. By Frank L. Stanton.

From Continental Publishing Co.:
A Royal Enchantress. By Leo Charles Dessar. $1.50.

From Rand, McNally & Co.:
Protection and Progress. By John P. Young.

From The Macmillan Co.:
Elizabeth and Her German Garden. New Edition. $1.75.

From Henry T. Coates & Co.:
Collected Poems. By Arthur Peterson, U. S. N.

From Peter Eckler, Publisher:
Evolution. An Exposition of Christian Dogmas. By P. J. Cooley.

SCEPTIC AND BELIEVER.

A young man who looked as if he might be about 25 years old was sitting in the waiting room of the depot. On his knee was a year-old baby. Presently the baby began to fret, and the awkwardness and helplessness of the young man were so marked as to attract general attention.

At this point one of the waiting passengers, a fat and amiable looking man, crossed the room and said to the distressed baby tender:

"A young woman gave you that baby to hold while she went to see about her baggage, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Well, now, I knew it as soon as I saw you. You expect her back, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"Ha! Ha! You are looking for her every minute, ain't you?"

"I think she'll come back."

"Ha! Ha! Excuse me, but I can't help laughing. A woman once played the same trick on me. I was in Chicago. You're caught, young man. She took you for a hay-seed."

"Oh, she'll come back," answered the young man as he looked anxiously around.

"She will, eh? Ha! Ha! Ha! What makes you think so?"

"Why, because she's my wife, and this is our first baby."

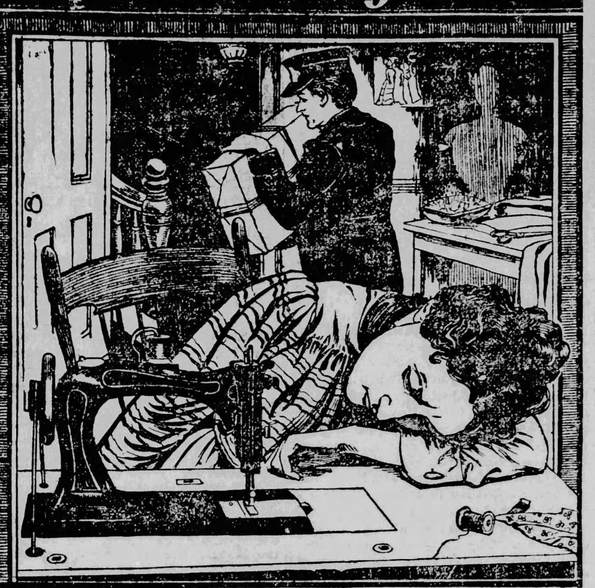
"Oh—um—I see," muttered the fat man, and he was in such haste to get back to the other side of the room that he nearly fell over a passing pug dog.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Well Supplied.

"John," she said, "I must have a cyclopaedia."

"Thunderation!" exclaimed Mr. Parvenu. "You've got a bicycle and a motocycle now. What do you want of any more of those cycle things?"—Chicago Post.

"I could'nt Sew another Stitch to Save my Life."



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night.

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhœa. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."

Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has done for me.

"I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

WAGES HIGHEST EVER PAID

Statement of Conditions Under Cleveland and Under McKinley.

Thomas S. Obear, of St. Louis, president of the Obear-Nester Glass Company, has sent to the Republican national committee a statement of wages paid by the company for the last eight years. This statement shows how employes fared under the last Democratic administration, and also under the present Republican administration. In submitting the statement, Mr. Obear gave the following summary of wages paid:

Year Ending Sept. 1.	Skilled Labor.	Unskilled Labor.
1893.	$ 32,005.59	$22,000.35
1894.	43,805.45	20,421.10
1895.	48,834.67	23,414.40
1896.	51,047.85	24,783.65
1897.	39,020.85	24,496.65
1898.	55,026.75	30,470.75
1899.	56,196.66	31,478.74
1900.	105,417.30	55,080.20

Total wages paid for skilled labor for four years, from September 1, 1896, to September 1, 1900, Republican administration, $397,199.92; for four years, from September 1, 1892, to September 1, 1896, Democratic administration, $242,296.06; Republican increase, $134,903.86.

"We wish to state that after the passage of the Wilson tariff bill," Mr. Obear says, "we were compelled to cut the wages of our skilled workmen twice, making reductions of 9 and 15 per cent., according to class of work they performed. It was hard for us to keep our works in operation, and we were enabled to do so only by such reduction and by working hard to dispose of our products. On materials that we purchased, prices declined to the lowest we had ever heard of, in some instances 25 and 30 per cent. Since the McKinley administration, we have been enabled to increase our product by doubling the capacity of our plant. We have advanced the wages of our skilled workmen twice, paying them now the highest wages ever paid them, with the exception of one class of work. Our sales last season were over 50 per cent. greater than in any previous year. The prices of materials that enter into the manufacture of our product, including fuel, have advanced to 30 to 40 per cent. The price of our product, owing to new methods of cost of manufacturing, notwithstanding increased cost of production, has advanced only from 5 to 10 per cent. to consumers.

"We commenced business in 1891, and of course each year would show an enlarged business for the first few years. You will notice from the statement that the year 1896 to 1897, during the McKinley administration, showed a great falling off in skilled labor wages. This was partly due to one of our factories being destroyed by fire, and out of operation for a time and partly to a dispute as to the adjustment of wages for skilled labor. You will notice from thereon, since the McKinley administration got into good working order and the Dingley tariff bill was passed, there is a large increase each year in both skilled and unskilled labor. During the year ending September 1, 1900, we paid out in wages, not including office salaries, a total of $105,507, against $72,249, for the year ending September 1, 1895, which was a fair average of our business under Democratic administration. We wish, furthermore to state that we are not members of any trust, and that there is no trust in the bottle manufacturing business."

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

THE PLAY.

"The play's the thing," full loudly cried
The actor, rich in fame.
"Of course it is," the lass replied,
"Provided golf's the game."
—Washington Star.

ELASTIC PHRASE AND CONDUCT.

"What is diplomacy, pa?"

"Well, diplomacy is the knack of saying and doing everything in such a way that, if necessary, it can mean something exactly opposite."—Indianapolis Journal.

A QUIET FUTURE IN VIEW.

"Noiseless pneumatic tires are put on rocking chairs now."

"Well, let us be patient; maybe they'll get around to putting them on piano keys."—Philadelphia Record.

WORTHLESS NOW.

"Do you believe that true is money?"

"No. If it were it wouldn't hang so heavy on my hands."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

MORE INFORMATION.

Tommy—Say, paw.
Mr. Figg—Well?
"What is low-water mark?"
"It is usually about the top of your neck, if someone didn't keep an eye on you when you're washing your face."—Indianapolis Press.

"Take Heed Will Surely Speed."

Be sure to heed the first symptoms of indigestion, nervousness and impure blood, and thus avoid chronic dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all the evils produced by bad blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It quickly sets the stomach right, strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and keeps up the health tone.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

HIS IDEA OF LUCK.

An attachee of a local printing establishment has two boys. One of them is five years old, the other is a little more than three. They are active boys, fond of make a play-ground of the street, and, of course, they have picked up an amazing lot of slang expressions.

Somebody gave them an old pack of cards and they frequently amuse themselves with that. Neither one knows anything about a game, nor the value of a card, and yet they contrive after their own fashion to extract a good deal of amusement from the grimy pasteboards. One throws down a card, then the other throws one, and the older boy usually decides to whom the trick belongs. They play this simple game with a great gravity until the last trick is taken, when the player who gets it usually emits a howl of triumph.

They were busy at the game the other day and their father happened to be watching them. The little fellow threw down a card and the bigger boy covered it. Then the little fellow looked up at his big brother inquiringly.

"It's your trick," said the latter.

The little chap snatched it instanter.

"Gee!" he cried; "gin I a lucky guy!"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our new Silverware Offer. See Publishers' Column.

Proof Positive.

"Excuse me for yawning, but everything that follow is getting off is so old."

"It all sounds new to me. How do you know it's old?"

"I heard him in New York last week."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No End to It.

Amateur Sportsman—Is this a good place to hunt for reedies?

Native—You bet! You could hunt here straight ahead for a week.

Amateur Sportsman—You don't mean it, really?

Native—Yes, 'cause you'd never find any.—Philadelphia Press.

Idiomatic.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, give me a sentence, and then we'll change it to the imperative form.

Tommy—The horse draws the wagon.

Teacher—Now put it in the imperative.

Tommy—Gee-up.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Pair.

Timmonse—I don't want to be vain but my writings often remind me of Tennyson.

Simmons—Me too. Tennyson is also dead.—Indianapolis Press.

Our new Silverware Offer. See Publishers' Column.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 34 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana, stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

The Sunday School.

By J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

INTRODUCTION.—In the ministry of Jesus nothing of its outward feature was more remarkable than the sudden transitions. He passed frequently, indeed constantly, from one place to another, from one theme to another. He had no abiding city, neither did he have one line of thought upon which he discoursed. As he moved about among men he allowed them to thrust in upon him without notice any question or remark at their pleasure, and he replied, always with directness and simplicity, and he was never surprised, never unable to give answer or to afford instruction. This occasional and incidental method was the severest possible test upon his ability. No mere man could endure it and come forth without mistake. But, knowing the nature of men's hearts, the deceitfulness of riches, and the allurements of pleasure, He lays upon His ministers the solemn task of soul-seeking. He requires them to be very diligent and importunate, using a holy compulsion in the performance of their mission. "Go quickly," is His command. No time is to be lost. Go everywhere, wherever souls are to be found, in the highways and in the by-ways. To stimulate them in their going, to make their words hot with consuming zeal, to awaken the lethargy of those who are in carnal security, He lifts up a warning. The awful fate that is kept in mind that a refused invitation means a rejected heaven (Matt. xxv:46). Oh, how tamely men preach! How carelessly men hear! How wickedly men procrastinate! How foolishly multitudes refuse Him that speaketh (Heb. xii:25).

HARDLY A MATCH FOR STREET CAR CONDUCTOR

The presence of half a dozen unusually pretty young women may have had something to do with the beginning of the incident, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. If so, the fact that they were there at the close was anything but pleasant to one of the principal actors.

It was on Eleventh street car on an afternoon or two ago. At a corner not many squares from Market street a stylishly dressed young man clambered aboard and took a seat next to the rear platform. His manner indicated that his Sauntererian self was pretty well satisfied with himself and that he didn't rate the rest of mankind as being in the same elevated class. Settling himself back comfortably he threw one knee over the other and started to ogle the above-mentioned unusually pretty young women.

Just about this time the conductor came along on his fare-collecting trip. Half my opposite the self-satisfied young man he extended his hand. "Fare, please," he said.

The self-satisfied young man shoved down into his trousers pocket and pulled out a small handful of bills. Peeling off one he handed it to the conductor ostentatiously. The conductor examined it coolly.

"I can't change this," he said. "Haven't you anything smaller?"

"Nope," replied the young man in a loud voice. "I'm out of everything but hundred-dollar bills to-day. Can let you take your choice of four or five of them, though."

With a grin in the direction of the unusually pretty young women he pulled out the bunch of bills again and displayed four more "hundreds." The conductor looked the self-satisfied young man over deliberately. Then he ambled back to the rear end of the car with the hundred-dollar bill in his hand. A square further up the street he came back.

"Here, hold your hand out," he exclaimed to the self-satisfied young man, at the same time drawing his hand from his coat pocket and extending it filled to the full with nickels, dimes and quarters. "I can give you $5.36 now. The other $94 I'll get for you when we reach the car barn at the end of the run."

The self-satisfied young man turned as red in the face as though he were on the verge of an apoplectic stroke. Then, before the grateful hundred-dollar bill the conductor still held in his other hand and pushed it savagely down into his best pocket.

"I don't need your change," he ejaculated savagely. "I've found 5 cents. I didn't know I had."

Then he handed over five pennies, which the conductor rang up with a chuckle of satisfaction he made no effort to conceal. The "bling" of the fare register bell was echoed by a peal of laughter from the girls in front of the unusually pretty young women, the self-satisfied young man's grin took on a sickly hue and the car rolled merrily on.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

After the Outing

Her father produces his notebook,
With a very sad look in his eye,
And he figures and figures and figures,
Nor pauses except for a sigh.

And his beautiful daughter beside him,
With beauty and wit all aglow,
Nor or dreams as she tenderly watches
That she is the cause of his woe.

They are back from their haunts for the summer,
And he finds—but bears up like a man—
Ten dollars apiece paid for freckles
And a hundred per square inch for tan.
—Washington Star.

Andree's Buoys.

Mrs. Meddergrass—I tell you they just ought to send the sheriff after that man Andree who is going to North Pole in a b'loon.

Mrs. Nexdore—Why, what's wrong with him?

Mrs. Meddergrass—Paw read in the Clarion that they had found the fourth boy he has dropped from that b'loon since he started.—Baltimore American.

Disheartening.

"Is Cordella having a good time at the seashore?"

"No; she says she got five new hats and everybody down there goes bareheaded."
—Indianapolis Journal.

Corns rooted out quickly. A-CORN SALVE does it. Trial box free.
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Cures Weak Men Free

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME FOR ALL.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send

L. W. KNAPP, M. D.

your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1245 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity:

"Dear Sir—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the recipe as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The receipe is free for the asking, and he wants every man to have it.

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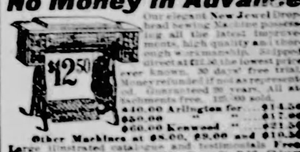

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PRETTY GIRL FISHED FOR A COMPLIMENT

I overheard a bit of conversation on a Chevy Chase car the other evening that put me in a good humor for all the rest of the week, says a writer in the Washington Post. She was a pretty girl and she belonged to the number of those pretty girls who are forever longing to be told of their beauty. She was with a blue-eyed young man who looked as if he had seen twenty-five summers and a great many other things more educational. She was talking of a girl named Maud.

"Don't you think Maud is awfully pretty?" she asked.

"She's a peach," answered the young man.

The girl dangled a bait more obvious. "I'd be perfectly happy," she said, "if I were as pretty as she is."

Bad fishing weather. The young man merely settled his tie a trifle.

"Oh, well," he remarked, "there's no use being unhappy about things that can't be helped.

I don't know whether it was simple lack of tact or utter absence of good breeding which brought upon another wealthy Washington woman the effective rebuke of an ambassador, but I do know that she deserved precisely what befell her. She gave a series of dinner parties last winter and for the entertainment of her distinguished guests she engaged a man to sing after one of them. He happened to be a man of the bluest Virginian blood and the most perfect cosmopolitan breeding. When he arrived at the appointed hour, smile in hand, the hostess took him aside and explained things to him.

"I've had the piano set near the hall door," she said, "so that you can step right out into the hall after you have finished your song. A comfortable chair there and I'll let you know when I am ready for you."

So, after his first song the singer went into the hall, for he was sufficiently the great gentleman to be unassuming rather than offended. He found the chair, but before he had time to seat himself the ambassador crossed the drawing-room and joined him.

"I want to thank you for the great pleasure you have given me," said the diplomat. "Did I understand the name to be Thus-and-So? Yes, I thought I caught it correctly, and it is familiar to me, for I think I was at school with your father."

Then, with the utmost tact, the feelings of the hostess when the ambassador's supposition proved to be correct.

The Door Was Ajar.

"Just the same," panted Kwang Su, as he shifted the crown to his left hand and resumed his sprint up the hill to Haiman Fu, "we ought to have kindly feelings toward the United States."

"Why?" gasped Tsi Ann, fanning herself as vigorously as an angry woman ever did.

"Because they opened the door, didn't they?"

And the caravan continued its efforts to keep in advance of manifest destiny, which was carrying a repeating rifle and some peace proposals.—Baltimore American.

PILE AND FISTULA CURE.

Sample treatment of our Red Cross Pile and Fistula Cure and book explaining cause and cure of piles sent free to any address by mail. Dr. Rea & Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

The Thermometer.

Pore ol' Mistah Mercury, you's mighty tired, I guess,
O' hustlin' roun' de nineties an' a-doin' of yoh bes'.
I'll be mighty glad to find you
Leavin' all dis work behind you
An' settlin' down to zero so's to take a little res'. —Washington Star.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1900.

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

SPECIAL OFFER TO OCTOBER SUBSCRIBERS.

We have several thousand yearly subscribers whose time expires this month. To each we have mailed a special offer for renewal, remarkable because no other newspaper published in this country will make a similar one. It is an offer that not one will be likely to decline, and we warn all that if not accepted during October, it will never be offered you again. Any person whose time expires this month, who has not received our special offer, will please drop a postal card asking for a duplicate. The offer has been mailed to all, but occasionally some go astray in the mails.

THE STEEL RAIL CUT.

When business began to boom in earnest, in 1898, a great many articles went up in price. Among these were steel rails. Every railroad had begun to make money, and was anxious to relay worn tracks, to build extensions, and otherwise improve its trackage. The demand on the steel mills was enormous. Under it, prices of rails rose sharply. Last year the mills had all they could do at $35 per ton.

The immediate needs of the roads having been satisfied, there was a slackening of the demand, and it became evident the price could not be maintained. Railways were disposed to postpone new track-laying until a lower level of prices was reached. This has resulted in a reduction of rails to $26 per ton, and the mills are now busy with new orders.

These facts are valuable, as they give a practical reply to the assertion of Bryan that trusts have everything their own way in the matter of prices, and can compel consumers to pay whatever they demand. There are but six companies in the United States which manufacture steel rails. These are the Carnegie Steel company, the Federal Steel company, the Pennsylvania Steel company, which includes the Maryland Steel company, the Cambria Steel company, the Lackawanna Iron and Steel company and the National Steel company.

It is much easier for a combination of these six mills to keep up prices than in the case of an industry embracing many plants, located at many different points. But we see that despite a combination to charge the same price, the law of demand and supply operates to raise or depress prices, the same as it does everywhere else. No manufacturer can afford to let his plant lie idle indefinitely. His best workmen will drift away to other employers, and when he begins work again it must be with an inferior class of men. Then a plant deteriorates far more rapidly when it is idle than when it is running. Again, the loss of interest on invested capital is a factor which impels reduction in price to keep the mill steadily at work.

No trust or combination can have things all its own way. Increase in price means curtailment of sales, and it is impossible to get away from the relation of supply and demand in the fixing of prices. These facts are set forth for the information of those who have not fully studied the trust problem—not as a defense of the trust idea, but to correct some false views that are industriously promulgated by Bryan and others. Another fact that must not be forgotten is, that the real obstacle to the control of trusts is the lack of power. The constitution does not give to Congress the needed authority. The Republicans, in June last, endeavored to pass a resolution for a constitutional amendment which would give the necessary authority; but, as it required a two-thirds vote, the Democrats had the power to defeat it—and they did so.

STEVENSON'S LETTER.

The Hon. Adlai Stevenson has graciously consented to accept the Populist nomination for the Vice Presidency. He does so in a letter of some length, in which he admits the gravity of the issues, and also the strenuousness of the struggle into which he was prodded and pushed by parties in quest of a suitable victim for the November slaughter. Mr. Stevenson, as did his chief, dwells at greatest length upon the paramount absurdity of the campaign, and affects a vision of "the dead arm of militarism," the "mailed fist of imperial power," and a "once happy and prosperous people overburdened with taxation for the support of a large standing army," all of which "entail misery to the verge of human endurance."

Other stereotyped anathema, of Populist origin and cultivation, are indulged in by Mr. Stevenson against alleged abuses in legislation, administration, economics and politics.

Mr. Bryan is now on his final tour, so far as this campaign is concerned, in his charge after the presidency. Mr. Bryan would do well to avoid such fruitless undertakings hereafter and husband his strength.

So great is the danger of a complete collapse of the Democratic campaign in the east, that Bryan has been summoned there to shore it up.

Why does not Bryan refer to the Tammany ice trust?

BRYAN'S DODGING DENIAL.

Every one who knows Richard Croker's political methods knows that he never gives aid without a consideration. He is out for Bryan this year, and apparently pushing the Nebraskan's campaign in good faith. What is to be his reward in case of success? That there is some arrangement or understanding of this nature, every one believes. Croker is a notorious spoilsman, and does not throw himself into a political campaign outside of New York city, where Tammany is dominant, without having "something good" in sight.

There are many reasons to believe that Croker has been promised the disposal of the federal patronage of New York state. This would be in line with his known ambition to cut a figure in national politics, and to grasp control of the Democratic party of the Empire state. But Senator Hanna a few days ago made specific charges of an understanding between Bryan and Croker in the following words:

"I do know that Bryan has promised Croker one of the Cabinet positions, and more than one. By promising them to Croker, I mean that Bryan has agreed to allow Croker to name for certain Cabinet positions."

Mr. Bryan has now come to the front with a dictated statement, which is herewith given in full:

I have not given to any one, either verbally or in writing, a promise of a Cabinet position or any other position, and I shall not during the campaign make any such promise to any one. I have not authorized, and shall not authorize, any one, verbally or in writing, to promise any Cabinet position or any other position to any one. If I am elected I shall be absolutely free to discharge all the duties of the office according to my platform, as far as the platform goes, and according to my own judgment in all matters not covered by the platform.

It will be observed that this does not deny the charge made by Senator Hanna. Mr. Bryan says he has not promised to any one "a cabinet position or any other position," and that he has not authorized any one to make any such promise. But this denial does not cover the charge that he has promised to allow Croker to name at least one cabinet position; it does not deny the charge, made for several weeks and generally believed throughout the east, that he has promised Croker the control of the federal patronage in New York.

Mr. Bryan will have to amend and strengthen his statement if he desires it to carry weight. To deny something which is not charged, and preserve silence as to what is really charged, is hardly the way to meet the situation. It is a condition, not a theory, which confronts Mr. Bryan.

BRYAN AND TRUSTS.

"The Republican party has no remedy for trusts," says Mr. Bryan in one of his latest speeches. Yet in the same speech he shows that he knows about the Republican bill passed by the House to suppress trusts to the utmost limit of the legal right of congress, and sustained by the votes of the Bryan party there. If it was wrong, why did they not vote against it? If it is right, why does he make such a statement?

He also shows in the same speech that he knows of the constitutional amendment proposed by the Republicans to give the very power to congress, that the Democratic judiciary committee long ago reported to be lacking, and that the Democratic Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court officially decided to be needed. Against this, the only point of opposition that Bryan's party could make was that it might cross the sacred line of state rights, so dear to the Democratic heart; and for that secession heresy the Bryan party is ready to sacrifice even government control of the trusts.

That amendment proposed to lodge in congress the power to define, regulate, control, prohibit or dissolve trusts, monopolies, or combinations. The Republicans gave 149 votes for it—the Democrats and Populists 5 votes for it; the Democrats and Populists gave 129 votes against it—the Republicans only two against it.

The Democrats and Populists laughed when it lacked the required two-thirds; and now comes Bryan crying out, "Congress must co-operate with the states in preventing the organization of any interstate moopoly." Yet he must know that this cannot be done without a clear and strong constitutional amendment, such as he himself advocated at Chicago only a few months ago.

TO CLUB AGENTS.

We are now prepared to furnish special yearly rates for the Weekly Blade, to the sewho desire to raise as clubs. We desire clubs early this year, and to that end we make our most favorable terms now. If, as we believe, we get our maximum list by mid-winter, we shall be more conservative in way of special terms.

THAT VICTOR INCIDENT.

The cowardly assault on Gov. Roosevelt and party at Victor, Wednesday night, was the result of bad whisky, misdirected zeal and a desire on the part of a gang of toughs to break heads. To charge it up to Bryan or to the national Democratic committee would be to ascribe to them a lack of even ordinary common sense, for an attack of that kind is injurious to any cause that incites it. One can well imagine how difficult it was for Teddy Roosevelt to remain inactive while this scrimmage was going on. Every drop of his fighting blood was stirred, and he was like a chained tiger. That he did restrain himself and maintain, in a measure, at least, the dignity befitting his position, only illustrates the mental calibre of the man and increases the amount of respect the American people have for him.

It is remarkable that we do not have more of this sort of thing in our campaigns. Our population is so mixed, our temperament so mercurial, and we work up partisan feeling to such a white heat, the only wonder is, that political riots are not of frequent occurrence. But the truth of the matter is, partisanship exists more in the vivid imagination of the campaign orator than it does in the minds of the masses. The American people are nearer a common brotherhood, more closely united for the public good than the platforms of the two great parties seem to indicate. We may think the other fellow is misguided, but we do not think him a traitor to his country.

Seventy-five per cent of the Democrats who propose loyalty to the ticket nominated on the Kansas City convention repudiate the platform upon which the nominees profess to stand.

NORTH CAROLINA ISSUE.

Mr. Bryan made a speech at Laporte, Indiana, on September 1st. He had but one minute, and he employed it in suggesting two questions to those who defend the natural expansion of the country or the retention of the Philippines. Said he: "Ask them whether the Filipino is to be a citizen or a subject. If he is to be a citizen, he must share with us in the destinies of this nation. If he is to be a subject, we must change our form of government."

Mr. Bryan's question can be returned to himself for an answer. Are the negroes, disfranchised by the "grandfather clause" in the constitutions of Louisiana or North Carolina, citizens or subjects? They can not be citizens, because they are not allowed the right to vote. If Mr. Bryan's dilemma is true, then they are subjects. Therefore, according to Mr. Bryan's own words, we must change our form of government.

We wish to ask Mr. Bryan whether imperialism, as we see it exemplified in North Carolina and Louisiana, is not exactly the same as that to which he objects in the Philippines? Is our policy in the Philippines fraught with any more danger to our form of government than the policy which the Democratic party is carrying into effect in the Southern states? Is the disfranchisement of the negroes of the South any less a violation of that precept of the Declarotion of Independence, which declares "All governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," than is the government we are setting up in the Philippines to-day?

Furthermore, every opportunity should be taken where Mr. Bryan speaks in Ohio and elsewhere, to demand of him, in the light of the above, whether when a citizen of a state has been constitutionally disfranchised, he is still a citizen, or whether he is a subject.

In point of fact, no such dilemma exists in the Philippines as Mr. Bryan sets forth. In every town or city in the islands where the insurrection has been subdued, the Filipinos enjoy full self-government. They have elected their own presidente and other inferior officers. They have the full right of suffrage for their own government. Their own elected officers disburse the money for that locality. As much can not be said for the negroes of the South. They have no vote at all—not even for county or township officials. Mr. Bryan is simply holding up a bugaboo to frighten voters. There is no more in it than there was in the same cry in 1863 and '64 against Lincoln—a man whom Mr. Bryan now lauds.

CAMPAIGN TERMS.

At the end of this month we shall discontinue our three months' campaign subscription offer, after which we shall ask nothing but yearly subscriptions. For the next two or three weeks, however, we will give special three months' terms on application, to those who desire to raise three months' clubs.

McKINLEY IS RIGHT.

The Kansas City convention declared its fraudulent issue of "imperialism" to be paramount. McKinley declares the money question to be the "immediate" issue. And McKinley is right. The Philippine problem can not be settled in a day; it can not be brought to completion in one Presidential term, nor even two. Any form of government which may be set up there, either by the present administration, or by Bryan (in the improbable event of his election) could not possibly be a finality. The first step must necessarily be tentative.

Take our own union, for example. The war of the Revolution showed the weakness and inutility of the old Articles of Confederation. All our leading statesmen realized that a new form of government was necessary, or else the thirteen colonies would resolve themselves into independent states. The revolutionary war closed in 1781, but it was eight years before the present constitution was adopted.

If it required eight years in our own case, with our homogeneous population, intelligent and competent to discuss and decide the question of the proper form of government, how long will it take in the Philippines to evolve a form that will meet the advancing needs of the people, while preserving to them from the very first the personal guarantees of the constitution?

Though it will take years to bring this problem to a final and satisfactory conclusion, yet, were Mr. Bryan elected, he could in one day destroy our present financial system, bring government payments to the silver standard, precipitate a financial panic, ruin our credit, and stop the march of industrial progress. Worse than all, these conditions could not be changed for four years. Mr. Bryan is a man who believes entirely in himself. He places his own theories and vagaries above the experience of the world. Were he elected, we would have four years of national disaster, without the hope of escape.

Is it worth while to bring about this condition of things simply because of an imaginary danger in the Philippines? Until the restoration of complete order there, the organization of the form of government upon which the Taft commision is now engaged, is necessarily tentative and temporary. Remembering the fact that New Mexico and Arizona have been under a territorial form of government for fifty years, that Alaska was for a generation after it fell into our hands without any organized government, is there any reason why the nation should be hot-footed to establish the political future of the Philippines permanently and finally? In point of fact, it can not be done and will not be done.

RIGHTS OF FILIPINOS.

"Substantially all the rights described in the Bill of Rights in the Federal constitution are to be secured to the people of the Philippines," according to President McKinley's explicit declaration in his official orders to the Taft commission. This will bring to them, as he well says, "contentment, prosperity, education and political enlightenment."

All of this, too, will be done in the spirit and letter of his first instructions upon this matter, "subject, in all respects, to any laws which Congress may hereafter enact." The man who, in the face of these official facts, talks about McKinley's assumption of authority, when he reserves everything for Congress, and puts it all upon the basis of the Bill of Rights of the constitution, is wofully ignorant or wilfully false.

THE FREE SILVER DANGER.

Democratic orators are endeavoring to break the force of the fact that the election of Bryan would mean the adoption of free silver coinage, by declaring that the Republican Senate would act as a bar to such action, and that, however much Mr. Bryan might desire it, it would be impossible to get such a bill through both houses of Congress. This argument is used to induce Gold Democrats to fall into line and support the Nebraska demagogue.

Secretary Gage made an answer to this by showing that it is within the power of the President to order the payment of the national obligations in silver or silver certificates, and that this would bring about the fall of the silver dollar to its bullion value. Besides this, the fact cannot be disputed that such a political revolution as the election of Bryan would mean, would not only carry with it the control of the next House of Representatives by the Democrats, but in two years give that party the Senate also.

The present financial law, enacted last March, passed the Senate by only 18 majority. Since then, two sound money Democrats have been lost—Lindsay, of Kentucky, and Caffery, of Louisiana. This reduced the majority to 14. If there should be a defection from the sound money forces sufficient to elect Bryan, the probabilities are for a change in the senators of at least six states. These are West Virginia, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Idaho and Wyoming. If they were carried by Bryan, his party would also carry the legislatures and elect Bryanite senators. The majority of 14 would thus shrink to 2.

Besides this, there are three vacancies to be filled—one each from Pennsylvania, Utah and Delaware. In the first state a Republican will certainly be elected, but in the case supposed the two others would both go Democratic, and the addition of the three new members would reduce the sound money majority to one, and that one would be—Wellington, of Maryland. Mr. Wellington is bitterly opposing President McKinley this year and supporting Bryan. It takes no prophet to tell how he would vote. Hence it is mathematically certain that the election of Bryan would result in a free silver majority in the Senate on March 4, 1904—just half way through Bryan's term.

This danger is real. It is an absolute fact, and it leaves no excuse for any man, who believes in sound money, to vote for the Nebraskan. The principles which actuated them in 1896 to vote for McKinley and honest money have not changed. There is nothing in the silly cry of imperialism which should make them desert the standard of the honest dollar. "Other issues may be paramount, but this is immediate." Thus, says President McKinley, and he is right.

The reasons are as imperative as in 1896 to stand firm against the attack of these Boxers of finance who would drive gorld from our shores, and the Gold Democrat, or the Republican, who fails to aid in the defense of the present financial system, is recreant to a paramount duty which he himself has acknowledged.

FALLACY OF IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Bryan does not, in his public utterances, go back in our history to previous acquisitions of territory—with their alien inhabitants—and attempt to show any difference, in principle or anything else, between them and the acquisition of the Philippines.

No wonder he is silent on this comparison. He gabbles about "buying Filipinos" at so much per head, but he is discreetly silent on previous purchases of land with its inhabitants. There have been, in the past, five great national purchases of the same nature, and under Democratic Presidents.

In 1803 Jefferson paid $15,000,000 for Louisiana, which had 30,000 alien white inhabitants, not to speak of a vast number of Indians. That was a higher price per head, if the bargain is to be so described, than was given for the Filipinos.

In 1819 General Jackson gave $5,000,000 for Florida. This also exceeded Philippine quotations.

In 1848 President Polk paid $18,500,000 for New Mexico and California. The inhabitants were Mexicans, who were bitterly opposed to our rule.

In 1852 President Pierce paid $10,000,000 for the "Gadsden purchase."

In 1867 President Johnson paid $7,200,000 for Alaska.

In all, prior to the purchase of the Philippines, we paid about $56,000,000 for new territory, in none of which the inhabitants' consent to be governed ever asked for, and in none of which, did the authority of the United States fail to be upheld by the occupant of the White House and the military forces under his command.

A LOYAL ROUGH RIDER.

The pestilent Pettigrew made a speech for Bryan in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in which he asserted the falsehood that Roosevelt did not lead his regiment at San Juan Hill, but was some six miles in the rear. A member of the Rough Riders living near the town heard of Pettigrew's lie. He immediately mounted his horse and rode through the streets of Sioux City, stopping at each corner to make this effective little speech to the citizens:

Ladies and Gentlemen: I have heard there are people in this town who say Col. Roosevelt was away in the rear at San Juan and did not lead his regiment in the charge we made that day. I was in that regiment and followed Colonel Roosevelt up that hill. My captain was killed and several of my company. I saw that and I was in it. Whoever says Colonel Roosevelt did not lead the regiment in that charge is a liar, a scoundrel, a coward, and dare not tell me so to my face.

Pettigrew did not see fit to accept this challenge, and the untutored eloquence of the whilom Rough Rider effectively destroyed the influence of Pettigrew's speech—for if he would lie on one point, he was not worthy of belief on any other.

Don't forget the Pacific railroad settlements in the long list of splendid achievements of McKinley's administration. On the Union Pacific, the payment to the government was $58,448,223.75, or $13,600,000 more than the road first offered. On the Kansas Pacific, instead of $2,500,000 offered to the government, it got over $7,124,000. On the Central and Western Pacific, the government gets the entire principal and interest due at date of settlement, or nearly $30,000,000, much of it already paid in and the balance fully secured.

Bryan's election means free silver, and free silver means free soup-houses.

THE COAL STRIKE.

The indications are, as this is written, that the great anthracite coal strike is approaching a solution. It may be some days before a final settlement is made, but the offer of a ten per cent advance in wages indicates that the operators are willing to make concessions on their side; while the absence of violent demonstrations so far on the part of the miners shows their leadership to be conservative, and leads to the hope that they will do their part in arriving at a settlement.

Walter Wellman, in the Chicago Times-Herald, has a long and exhaustive discussion of the strike, in which he goes fully into its causes, and shows up many misrepresentations made by the yellow press to improperly influence public opinion. Mr. Wellman says the recognition of the miners' union is the vital question involved, the others being subsidiary. The operators and railroads have a compact organization, and the miners have had none until the present. The operators are willing to make concessions, but do not wish to recognize the miners' organization.

Mr. Wellman, however, says they will fail in this. Any concession to the men, no matter what, or how made, will be a moral victory for the union, for it could not have been obtained without organization. Whether formally recognized or not, the miners are organized and will remain so.

The three main points of the miners' demands are a 10 per cent increase in wages, the abolition of the sliding scale, and a reduction in the price of powder. The sliding scale is a certain price per ton or per car, based on the selling price of coal. It does not work as was intended, and the men ask a fixed price per long ton. The indications are that they will receive this concession. The request to obtain powder at a lower price is just, for some of the operators charge exorbitant prices.

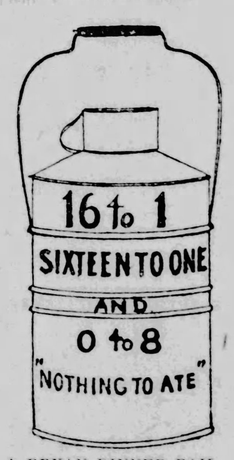
The indications are for a speedy settlement. The substantial justice of the miners' claims is admitted by many operators, and this is a factor that makes for peace. The price of anthracite coal to the consumer will be higher as a result, but the miners will profit thereby, and the coal operators be not injured, of course.

OUR NEW SILVERWARE OFFER.

We desire to call your attention to our new silverware announcement in the Publisher's Column, on the fifth page of this issue.

We have been very careful in making our selections, both as to quality and style. The body of these goods is made of the finest quality of Nickel Silver, and plated with pure silver. Each article is stamped with name of the manufacturer and are guaranteed both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence.

Do not confound our goods with the cheap stuff which is now being offered free in various ways. Our goods are too high priced for such use. We could easily obtain silver plated ware that we could sell at prices so low that it would astonish you, but we have no desire to ruin our business reputation. We will handle no goods that we can not guarantee, and never before have we been able to offer our readers such good value at so low a price. These goods make handsome, valuable and useful holiday, birthday and wedding gifts, and we anticipate a very large sale during the approaching holiday season. A table dressed with fine silverware is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.



A BRYAN DINNER PAIL.

PORTO RICO'S TARIFF.

The Porto Rican tariff law went into effect on May 1 last. The figures for the insular trade have just been published for the four months of the law's operation, up to September 1. They show that Porto Rico has sent to this country in that time $3,250,000 in her exports, as against $1,984,000 in the four corresponding months of last year, and $1,183,000 in the same months of 1898.

The imports to the island from the United States show a similarly astonishing increase. In August of last year, Porto Rico was devastated by a hurricane, and it yas not believed she could recuperate fully for several years. But those who held this view did not count on the new energy of the people under American rule, aided by the wonderful productiveness of the soil of that tropic isle.

In the four months named above, the Porto Ricans have bought of the United States $2,525,000 worth of our goods, as against $1,132,000 in the same months of 1899 and $629,000 in 1897. There is but one conclusion from these figures—that the Porto Rican tariff is a good thing, that it has promoted the island's commerce and the prosperity of its people. The latter are contented and happy, and care nothing for Democratic wails over the tariff law.

The imitative genius of the average Chinaman is proverbial. Ah Sin Low, the Chicago Celestial, who dashed boiling starch into the faces of two thieves who were trying to hold him up and loot his laundry, had probably pondered well the American expression about "throwing the hot soup," etc.

Should Croker retire the gold standard Democratic congressmen that now represent New York city in the lower house it would only be carrying out a part of the Bryan program of panic and destruction. Such a course, however, would make Republican success in New York doubly certain in November.

THE PARISIAN DREAM CITY.

As announced last week, the Parisian Dream City series of portfolios is now completed. For the benefit of our readers who may not have secured the complete set (twenty in all), we have arranged, for a limited time, to supply at the same prices as heretofore, ten cents each, any part or parts desired to make complete sets.

We are also now arranging with the publishers, for our exclusive use, the complete series, handsomely bound in flexible covers, which we shall offer to you at the very low price of $1.50, all charges prepaid; or The Weekly Blade one year and the bound volume for only $1.75. The work being a pictorial history of the world's greatest exposition, should find a place in the home of every family taking The Blade.

OUR INDUSTRIAL LEAD.

There are many Americans who do not keep themselves fully informed of the marvelous progress of the United States, financially and industrially. Within the past four years, instead of a debtor nation, we have become the world's creditor; and we may look confidently to a time when New York will be the financial center and exchange of all civilized nations, as London is now.

Not less tremendous has been our advance in the same period along all industrial lines. The facts are tersely summed up thus by Robert M. Galloway, president of the Merchants' National bank, New York:

America to-day is practically the first nation of the world in every department of industry. All her rivals have been outstripped. At the close of the century the prospect before her is dazzling in the splendor of her present and future development, marching on, as she is, to the commercial conquest of the world.

No power on earth can surpass or even injure us if we preserve our present financial and industrial policies. There is but one peril, and that is Bryanism. If it be crushed by defeat at the polls on November 6, we shall begin the new century on a basis of bed-rock solidity that no force in the world can overturn.

But if the people should be misled into endorsing Bryan and his follies, disaster and ruin will come. Bryan has declared several times in his recent speeches that he stands for free silver as strongly as he did four years ago. Every financial interest would at once take measures for its own security. Nothing is so bold as capital when it is sure of legitimate security. It takes enormous risks in new business enterprises, in new industries, in the extension of manufactures and trade and transportation lines. But nothing is so timid as capital when it is threatened. To it the triumph of Bryanism ould be a grave menace. Industry would at once be paralyzed. Everybody would take in sail, to meet the coming storm. Panic and disaster would follow, and we would have a repetition of the hard times of the last Cleveland administration.

There is no issue before the people of more importance than this. Bryan's "imperialism" has broken down. His campaigning on it has proved a failure. The people understand its fallacy, and are not moved thereby. They will not be frightened into voting for the Nebraska phrase-maker because of the ridiculous assumption that McKinley is going to make himself emperor. The American people have common sense, and Bryan's gabble on this point is too absurd for serious consideration.

"Bryan's election would bring greater immediate danger to the Union than the triumph of imperialism, which later can always be overcome."
—New York Staats-Zeitung, leading German daily.

CAN'T STAND BRYAN.

When Richard Olney announced himself in favor of Bryan's election, the Democrats hoped that Cleveland's secretary of the treasury, John G. Carlisle, would also fall in line. But Mr. Carlisle has dashed these hopes to the ground by accepting the presidency of the Lawyers' Sound Money Campaign club organized in New York last week. Wheeler H. Peckham, who presided at the meeting is one of the most prominent Democratic members of the New York bar. He was named as an associate judge of the United States supreme court by Mr. Cleveland, but his nomination was defeated in the senate. Among the Democratic vice presidents of the club are George Hoadly, who was a Democratic governor of Ohio; Franklin Bartlett, who was a Democratic member of congress; George L. Rives, an assistant secretary of state under Mr. Cleveland; Francis Lynde Stetson, a former law partner of Mr. Cleveland, and Edmund Wetmore.

INSULT TO SOLDIERS.

Are our American soldiers mere mercenaries, as Bryan insinuates that they are? Whether in the regulars or volunteers, the boys in blue of to-day are just as patriotic as their fathers of 30 years ago, although not so numerous by one in twenty. At Milwaukee, Bryan, talking to Germans, as he supposed (but the Germans were too patriotic to listen to him), got off the gaz he has repeated so often that the Republican party "would take their sons away from them for service in the Philippines" and appease them "by leaving a gold dollar in their pocket." If this is not a double insult to the soldiers and their fathers alike, then the English language has lost its meaning.

DEPOSITORS AND DEPOSITS.

In 1894, the various banks of the United States, national, state and private, and savings and loan and trust companies, had 5,545,867 depositors. Last year at the date of the latest combined reports, this number was increased by nearly 40 per cent, to 7,655,414 depositors. The increase in deposits from Democratic free trade times in 1894 to Republican prosperity in 1899 was even greater, being nearly 60 per cent gain, advancing from $2,874,589,406 to $4,608,006,005. Even more significant, if anything, is the increase in individual deposits from an average of $520 for each person. Bryanism would undo all of that.

The Democrats have just awakened to the fact that Eugene V. Debs is likely to cause a deflection of probably 15,000 from the Bryan strength in Indiana.

Count Waldersee's temporary silence, so far as the civilized world is concerned, is due, perhaps, to the difficulties in the way of prompt communication.

INDIAN LANDS FOR 10,000

Probably Next March Will See the Tract Opened.

FOR RAISING OF STOCK

Settlers Will Pay $1.25 an Acre, and a Grand Rush is Expected.

When will the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indian reservation be declared open for settlement?

This question is asked by thousands of persons who expect to get a farm or a town lot, perhaps both, in this new country.

The first thing to be undertaken by the government is to select allotments for the Indians. The bill passed by Congress says that this must be done within nine days from June 6, 1900, but provides that the secretary of the interior in his discretion, may extend the time for selecting such allotments, but that in no event shall the time be extended beyond six months from the passage of the act, which was June 6, 1900. This compels the government to complete all allotments not later than January 6, 1901. The President is required to declare the lands open to homestead settlement within six months after the allotments are made. The alloting boards are now at work. Whether they can complete their work by January 6 is a question, but it is presumed that the government will comply with the law. Under any circumstances, there is a probability that settlers will be able to locate upon the lands in time to put in a crop in 1901. To do this safely, the settlers should be on their claims by the latter part of March or early in April.

Contrary to general belief, the Kiowa and Comanche bill does not contain any provision prohibiting entry upon the lands prior to the time the same shall be opened to settlement by presidential proclamation, nor is there any penalty for such prior entry. When original Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip were opened to settlement the presidential proclamation provided that all persons who went on the lands before the proclamation became effective were debarred from entering or homesteading any of the lands. In other words they were "sooners." There is semi-official information to the effect that the Kiowa and Comanche lands will be open the moment the President signs his proclamation. Heretofore the presidential proclamation has always declared that the lands would be open at a certain hour upon a certain day. If this alleged semi-official information be true, there is nothing except the police power of the Indian agent to debar persons from going upon the reservation, selecting their land and staying until the President's proclamation is announced. It is improbable, however, that the government will permit such a thing to take place. It is said that a "sooner" law applying to the Kiowa and Comanche country will be enacted by Congress next winter.

Without such a restraint, the country would be overrun by thousands of homeseekers whose numbers would make it impossible for even government troops to control them. Armed resistance would follow the attempts of soldiers and police to remove intruders and lawlessness would prevail to an extent that would undoubtedly cause loss of life. The Indian agent, as custodian of the reservation, has authority at all times to remove intruders, and can call upon federal troops to assist him.

The Kiowa, Comanche and Apache country has an area of 4,658 square miles, and contains 2,068,803 acres. The government has provided for the reservation of the following lands from homestead entry: Allotments of 160 acres each for about 3,000 Indians, or 480,000 acres, a tract of 480,000 acres to be held in common for the Indians; Fort Sill military reservation, 50,000 acres; sections 16 and 36, for public schools, sections 13 for colleges, and section 23 for public buildings, in each congressional township, about 350,000 acres. As these four sections can be taken only when the land is unoccupied, it is more than probable that they need not be counted as the rush of settlers will be so great that all the vailable land will be occupied. Exclusive of this 830,000 acres, the amount to be deducted from the 2,068,803 about one million acres, leaving 1,068,803 acres for homestead settlement. An area of fully 250,000 acres, embracing the Wichita mountains and the Keechi hills, is so rugged and broken as to be unfit for agricultural purposes. This leaves about 10,000 homesteads of 160 acres each. Probably 80 per cent. of these farms will be as good as the land lying directly north in Oklahoma to the Kansas line, and as good as the land in the Cherokee nation on the east. The country is traversed by many streams, a large number of which have clear water and pebbly beds. The valley of the Washita river is marvelously fertile, but the country between the Washita and the Wichita mountains and Keechi hills is broken. The southeastern one-fourth of the reservation is conceded to be the most desirable for farming purposes. The land is rolling prairie, intersected with wooded streams. The climate is mild.

The soil runs from dark to light in color, and will produce cotton, corn, wheat and splendid fruit. There is every reason for believing that the rainfall will prove as constant and sufficient as in Washita and Blaine counties, Ok., where crops have been grown as successfully year after year as in any part of Oklahoma. The further the land lies to the west, the more it becomes like that of Greer county and the Texas Panhandle. Mesquite is found in the northwest corner. Land favorable to mesquite is not favorable to general agriculture. The entire country is especially adapted to the raising of live stock.

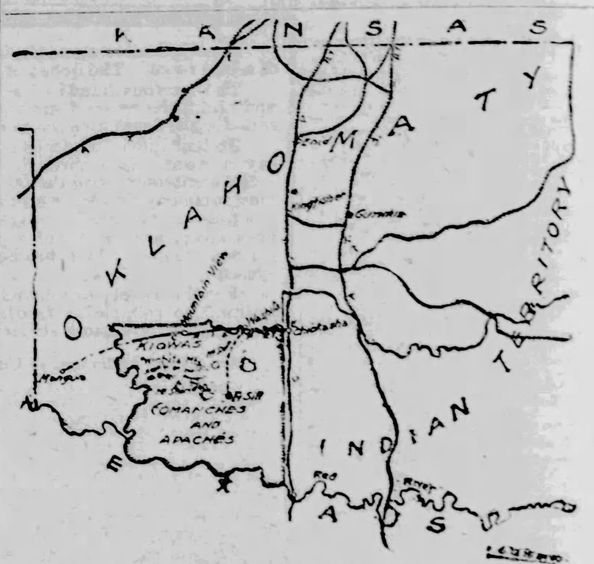
Settlers will be required to pay $1.25 an acre for their homesteads upon making final proof. Article 11 of the act of Congress providing for the opening of the country contains these provisions:

"In all homestead entries where the entryman has resided upon and improved the land entered upon in good faith for the period of fourteen months he may commute his entry to cash upon the payment of $1.25 an acre. The rights of honorably discharged Union soldiers and sailors of the late civil war, as defined and described in sections 2304 and 2305 of the Revised Statutes, shall not be abridged. Any person who, having attempted to but for any cause failed to secure title in fee to a homestead under existing laws, or who made entry under what is known as the commuted provision of the homestead law, shall be qualified to make a homestead entry upon such lands. Any qualified entryman having lands adjoining the lands herein ceded, whose original entry embraces less than 160 acres in all, shall have the right to enter so much of the lands by this agreement ceded lying contiguous to his said entry as shall, with the land already entered, make in the aggregate 160 acres, said land to be taken upon the same conditions as are required of other entrymen. The settlers who located on that part of said lands called and known as the 'neutral strip' shall have the preference right for thirty days on and improved."

Stories of rich deposits of gold, silver and copper in the Wichita mountains have been told for years by enthusiastic prospectors. The existence of these minerals in paying quantities is regarded as a myth, as no person has ever produced convincing evidence to the contrary. It is probable, however, that oil and gas will be found. Large beds of asphaltum are known to exist. To protect these treasures, Congress extended the mineral laws of the United States over the country. The law making this extension reads: "Should any of the lands allotted to the Indians, or opened to settlement under this act, contain valuable mineral deposits, such mineral deposits shall be open to location under the existing mining laws of the United States." A possible result of this law is that Jones, for instance, may have a valuable mineral deposit on his homestead, but be ignorant of the fact. If Smith discovered it, and beat Jones to the land office, Smith could take out a mineral filing, and reap the reward.

The country will have good railroad facilities. Close to its eastern boundary runs the north and south main line of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad. A Rock Island extension is building from Anadarko, on the northern boundary line, south of Fort Sill. A Rock Island extension from Mountain View, crossing the northwestern corner of the reservation, has just been completed to Mangum, Greer county, which lies west of the reservation. It is probable that the Fort Sill line will be continued to the southwest, ultimately tapping the Fort Worth & Denver City railroad, south of Red River, from which Greer county freighted its merchandise until the county was entered by the Rock Island.

The vaudeville feature of W. A. Clark's campaign in Montana is only a natural outgrowth of the serio-comic methods of Bryanism.



THE LAND OF THE KIOWAS, COMANCHES AND APACHES.

MINERAL PEAK, 25 MILES SOUTH OF MOUNTAIN VIEW, SUPPOSED TO BE "RICH."

Publishers' Column.

NEW SILVERWARE OFFER REDUCED PRICES

As the holiday season will soon be here, we have arranged to supply our subscribers (and our subscribers only, remember) with a high grade of silver plated ware, which is especially suitable for Christmas, birthday or wedding gifts.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The manufacturer's stamp is on each article, and if you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented, return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

The patterns are a new and stylish design. As we anticipate large sales during the holiday season, we make our announcement now, and ask that you get your orders in early. These goods are the best we have ever sold, and our prices much less than the regular retail rates.

PRICES.

½dozen teaspoons	$1.60
1 dozen teaspoons	2.80
½ dozen tablespoons	$2.80
1 dozen tablespoons	5.20
½ dozen knives or forks	2.30
1 dozen knives or forks	4.20
½ dozen knives and forks (in one pkg)	4.10
½ dozen dessert spoons	2.50
1 dozen dessert spoons	4.60
Sugar shell	.75
Butter knife	.85
Soup ladle	2.50
Child's set 3 pieces (in silk lined box)	1.50

These goods are sent by registered mail or express, all charges prepaid. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Waltham and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order in this line. We have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated; screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.60; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $11.80; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karet gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 14 inch	$2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link	1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches	2.25

McKINLEY AND ROOSEVELT PORTRAITS.

Our portraits of McKinley and Roosevelt are handsome lithograph crayer work, size 18x23 inches, on heavy plate paper. We furnish them at the following very low prices:

Single portraits	15c
Per pair	25c
Weekly Blade 3 months and one portrait	25c
Weekly Blade 3 months and two portraits	40c

Write for terms to agents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Celebrated Christy Knives.

This handy set consists of bread, carver and paring knife. They are made of best steel, with indestructible wire handles. The bread and carver have nine-inch blades, with the celebrated wavy edges, and are carefully ground, tempered and sharpened. These are the best knives made for bread or meat, either hot or cold, as they cut without hacking, and are used are indispensable. The parer has three-inch straight edge blade, made of same grade of steel. The set postpaid by mail, 45c.

Presidential Cook Book.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 25 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1139—Child's Petticoat.

These little petticoats have straight breadths and are sewed to a well shaped waist, which fits without confining the child in the least. The slight weight is carried entirely by the shoulders, and the armholes must be so fitted as to leave the child's arms perfect freedom of motion. Muslin, cambric and long cloth are the favorite materials for these little garments and they may be finished simply with hem and tucks or with insertion and a hem, or both insertion and a ruffle of lace or embroidery.

1692—Daphne House Jacket.

Women who superintend their own domestic affairs, not to mention the vast army who are literally the home makers, the cares of all home work, undoubtedly best appreciate the inestimable comfort to be found in the pretty house jacket, one that is loose and convenient, yet dainty and becoming. The Daphne pattern certainly possesses all these advantages. It is cut to fit the figure trunly at the back and sides, is full in the front and opens over a full vest and smocked yoke. A wide, square collar extends across the shoulders in the back, and nearly to the waist line in front. The

fullness at the waist is caught in with ribbons. Pretty materials are French flannel, China silk, foulard, and cashmere; or a wool jacket could be combined with a silk vest and yoke.

1876—Hartley Bolero.

One of the smartest bolero models is here portrayed. The fronts are rounded off and the back is in one piece. The sleeve is one of the latest half-short sleeves. It ends in two scallops with two

rows of under scallops as trimming. The usual turn-over tailor collar and revers form the finish. Silk, lace and wool are made up in this fashion. Bands of flat trimming or stitching are the favorite finish for these garments.

1891—Elsa Sacque.

This is a dainty little design for the early fall. It can be made of flannel and is not lined. It has straight, plain back and arm forms. Little pockets are on both sides of the plain fronts. The sailor collar is deep and gives additional pro-

tection across the shoulders. The sleeves are the regular two-piece coat sleeves. Three little pearl buttons fasten the coat in front. Pretty material is cream white flannel, trimmed with bands of blue Hercules braid about the collar. There should be a single row of stitching around the coat one-quarter of an inch from the edge.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

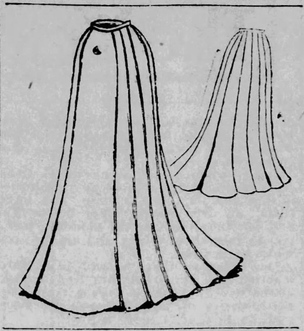
1892—Dulcie Frock.

It is quite the fashion nowadays to dress little children in wash goods at all seasons until at least they are over four years old. A pretty design for wash slips for youngsters of 2 and 4 is given in

the "Dulcie." It is cut with a curved yoke and full body piece. The sleeve is full, as all little folks sleeves should be, and is a one-piece design, gathered in a band at the wrist. Pretty materials are dimity, mull, nainsook, as well as linen, duck, gingham and wash silk. The model shown is of fine white dimity, the yoke being trimmed with strips of lawn insertion and edged with a frill of embroidery. The neck and sleeves have a narrow edge of the same.

1869—Athol Skirt.

A favorite design, having a plain front breadth, and the side and back are laid in side plaits. It should not be lined, and is finished at the foot with a hem. The plaits should be tacked at intervals to a tape to keep them in place. This design



is suitable for light-weight woolen, silk or cotton fabrics.

PARTY RECORD ON PENSIONS

Attitude of the Two Great Parties--McKinley's Record.

Ever since the civil war the Democratic party has been the foe of the pension system. All of the pension laws on the statute books have been of Republican origin, and signed by Republican presidents. There is not a single statute on this subject to the credit of the Democratic party. On the contrary, it has been the relentless enemy of the policy of doing justice to the aged or infirm veterans of the American armies.

The only Democratic president since the civil war was Grover Cleveland. In his two terms he vetoed 524 pension bills. Of the Republican presidents, Lincoln, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Harrison and McKinley have never refused their signature to a single pension bill. President Grant withheld his signature only five times during his two terms.

In the last Cleveland administration, a board of revision in the pension bureau was constituted to revise the allowance of pensions under the act of 1890, passed under Harrison's administration. During the two years of the existence of this board, 8,694 pensioners were dropped from the rolls, and 23,702 pensions were reduced. Not only was this done, but a general campaign was entered upon against the pensioners on the rolls. It was assumed that the majority were thieves and scoundrels, and had no legal right to the pensions they were receiving. An army of special examiners was put into the field; 60,000 Democratic postmasters were used as spies; at least a million dollars were expended in the effort to brand the majority of the pensioners as more or less frauds. The names of the pensioners were published, and Democratic neighbors in every locality were called upon to scrutinize the right of each individual to his pension.

What was the outcome of all this enormous expenditure of public money? What was the result of this rigid scrutiny and investigation? There were at that time, in round numbers, 970,000 pensioners on the rolls. It was alleged that many thousands of these would be proved frauds. Cleveland in his message of 1893 declared that 'thousands of neighborhoods had their fraudulent pensioners." This organized search for fraud was made after that message was issued. The result showed that it is easy to make wild charges, but very hard to support them. Of the 970,000 pensioners on the list, only 39 were found guilty—one convicted as fraudulent out of every 24,000 honest pensioners!

From the time President McKinley took his seat there has been apparently an organized effort to create disaffection among the old soldiers. Pension Commissioner Evans has been the target for unmeasured abuse and villification. William Sulzer, a representative from one of the Tammany districts, made a speech on June 5, 1900, in the house, which proceeded upon the theory that every soldier and every member of the Grand Army is a pension grabber, animated only by a base desire for spoils. A large portion of his speech was taken up in the reading of newspaper extracts attacking Commissioner Evans. These are now printed in leaflet form by the National Democratic committee, and are spread broadcast among the old soldiers. None of Mr. Sulzer's remarks are given; that would not do, for he attacked every soldier as having designs upon Uncle Sam's pocket. Nothing but these extracts are printed, leaving the influence that Sulzer, the Tammanyite, was the defender of the veterans.

On the same day, June 5, last, Hon. Charles Dick, of Ohio, made reply to Sulzer. He gave the absolute facts from the records, and traversed every accusation made indirectly by Sulzer, through his quotations from the malignant news papers referred to. No more complete vindication of the course of the Republican party, or of the present administration, or of Commissioner Evans, could be made. Of the twenty-six charges made against Mr. Evans, every one is answered and the truth shown. A few facts as to the liberal administration of the pension bureau under McKinley are here given for consideration:

With the advent of the present administration, many thousands of new claims of all kinds were filed in the pension bureau. For its first three years there were 126,136 original claims alone, the total number of all applications received during the year 1899 being 164,881, and for 1898, the number was 218,189. When Commissioner Evans entered upon his work there were a half million claims then pending. This avalanche of new claims has been added thereto. The work of settling them has been pursued with such diligence that at the close of the fiscal year of 1899, only 177,239 unsettled claims remained on the files of the bureau, of which only 172,197 were original, the remainder being for increase or additional allowance.

In fact the work of the bureau is now so nearly up to date that original claims can be settled as fast as they are completed by the filing of the necessary evidence by claimants, and this has been accomplished notwithstanding the fact that about 20,000 additional claims were filed last year on account of the Spanish war. Since April 1, 1897, the date of Commissioner Evans' taking office, over 12,000 names of pensioners who had been previously dropped unjustly, for various alleged causes, under the last Cleveland administration, had been restored to the rolls, and these persons are now receiving pensions amounting to $1,600,000 annually.

The act of 1890, passed by a Republican congress and approved by a Republican president, has been so liberally administered under two Republican administrations that there are now 420,912 soldiers and sailors, and 130,266 widows receiving its benefits, who would not be entitled under the general pension law. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, over $141,000,000 were paid to pensioners under this act, being nearly one-half the entire amount disbursed in pensions. While the liberality of this act is beyond dispute, it was found that the terms of the law deprived many meritorious claimants from sharing its benefits. Therefore, on May 9, 1900, an act was passed amending it—popularly known as "the Grand Army bill." This bill was favored by that organization, and its eminent justice caused it to receive the approval of the president and Commissioner Evans. Section 3 of this act liberalizes the provisions for pensioning soldiers' widows. The law of 1890 simply provided that a widow was not pensionable unless she was without other means of support than her daily labor. Under this, it was held that unless a widow's other means of support exceeded what her pension would be ($96) she was to be deemed without other support than her labor. This new act provides that if a soldier's widow's income does not exceed $250 per year, she shall be pensionable. This will put on the rolls at least 40,000 deserving women.

Much more might be said on this subject, but every intelligent soldier who has approached the matter in an inquiring spirit, knows that the Republican party has been the consistent friend of the veterans from the beginning, and that the Democratic party has been on the other side. The animus of the Democrats is clearly shown in a speech by Representative Sims, of Tennessee, on February 14 last, who declared "if the southern members of this house, who are not dependent on the pensioners' votes for their seats, do not take hold of this evil and root it out, no mortal can predict to what ruinous lengths it will go." He was speaking of the entire pension system, and nothing less than its abolition will satisfy him. This ought to be sufficient for every old soldier, and for every friend of the soldier.

HER WEDDING IN A PALACE

Daughter of Porto Rico's Governor to Marry Naval Officer.

The first American bride married in the stately government palace at San Juan, That is what Miss Bertha Allen, daughter of Governor Allen, of Porto Rico, will be, when she becomes the bride of Lieutenant George W. Logan next month.

Formal announcement of Miss Allen's engagement, just made, is the climax of a very pretty romance, a romance begun when the fair fiancee was one of the most

LIEUT. LOGAN, U. S. N.

attractive among the "White house set" of girls in Washington, and continued under the sunny skies of far away Porto Rico.

Governor "Charlie Allen," though he doesn't look it, so debonair and youthful is his appearance, is the father of two charming young women, both of whom were great favorites in the group of young people that formed the merriest coterie surrounding Mrs. McKinley last season at the capital.

Miss Allen met Lieutenant Logan last year in Washington. The young officer was stationed there at the time and he soon became Miss Allen's devoted attendant.

By and by the then Assistant Secretary Allen was appointed Governor Allen, of Porto Rico. Miss Bertha went along, too. There were no railroads in Porto Rico so Governor Allen informed the Navy department that he should need a dispatch boat in his back yard, so that when he needed to visit some town a hundred miles away he might have a means of getting there.

The dispatch boat was provided.

It was the Mayflower, and on it, as one of its officers, was Lieutenant George W. Logan, U. S. N.

Lieutenant Logan is a nephew of the late Gen. John A. Logan.

He was born in Cincinnati and his father is a leading lawyer in that busy Western city.

He is one of the most popular men in the service. Although only 31 years old, he is already a senior lieutenant, which is a distinguished title for a man of his age to bear.

He will probably spend the winter in Porto Rican waters. The Mayflower, besides acting as transport for the governor, has been assigned the task of surveying the Mona passage, between Porto Rico and one of the surrounding islands.

Unless changes are made in present

MISS BERTHA ALLEN.

plans, the wedding will occur in late October. It will probably take place in what is known as the throne room of the palace.

This is a handsome, high-ceiled apartment, with a floor of glistening white marble. Under the Spanish occupancy a life size portrait of the queen regent looked down from the wall. In its place now the bland smile of President McKinley is framed in the Stars and Stripes.

"AND ONE SHALL BE TAKEN!"

Kissing me, missing me, folded down
Nightly her lids over eyes of gray—
All of the laboring left for the town,
All of the toil and the work-a-day.

Kissing me, missing me, still in sleep;
Breath like a little tired child abed,
All of the angels her flower-soul keep,
All of earth's troubles go over her head.

Kissing me, missing me, waver so
The cloud-pale eyelids whose pulse is gone;
All of the quick blood that danced, run
The pulse-snake dulling away to the dawn.

Kissing me, missing me—is there a bliss
Somewhere, otherwhere, when she shall wake,
Something as splendid to stand for my kiss?
Give it not, Death, for sweet King Love's sake!
—Post Wheeler, in New York Press.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents

"If you send me anything 'just as good as Ayer's,' I shall send it right back.

"I might afford to experiment with shoe polish, but I can't and won't experiment with the medicine which means sickness or health to me."

J. C. AYER COMPANY,
Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla | Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Pills | Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Ayer's Ague Cure | Ayer's Comatone

BRYAN LOSING THE WEST

Result of a Canvass of the Sixteen States West of the Missouri River.

New York, Sept. 26.—A special correspondent of the Herald has made a trip through each of the sixteen states west of the Missouri river. The result of his investigation of the situation in that part of the country is published by the Herald to-day, and is as follows:

The sixteen states have 101 electoral votes. Fifteen of these went to McKinley and 86 to Bryan in 1896. It is a conservative estimate of political conditions in these sixteen states to say that McKinley will receive this year at least 37 of these votes and Bryan 51, leaving 13 more or less doubtful. Allowing that these 13 votes go to Bryan, a net gain of 22 votes is shown for McKinley.

Bryan received 176 votes in the electoral college in 1896, and McKinley 271. On the basis of political conditions in the west as they are to-day, allowing that the states east of the Missouri remain as they were four years ago, Bryan's vote in the electoral college this year would be 154, as against a McKinley vote of 293. In other words, Bryan must gain 70 electoral votes east of the Missouri river over what he received in 1896 to be elected in 1900.

Mr. Bryan will receive one less vote from California than in 1896, 10 votes less in Kansas, 4 votes less in South Dakota, 4 in Washington and 3 in Wyoming. There are 13 other doubtful votes—4 in Colorado, 3 in Idaho, 3 in Montant and 3 in Utah. All of these went for Bryan in 1896, and the chances are good that he will carry the 10 cast by Colorado, Montana and Utah, while it seems possible that McKinley will secure the three votes of Idaho.

Washington, South Dakota, Wyoming and Kansas are claimed by the Democrats as a matter of principle, but careful inquiry in these states indicates what might be called a tidal wave of Republicanism as in progress. Prosperity is the principal cause of this change of sentiment, but much of it may be ascribed to lack of interest in the silver question and a refusal to take seriously the "paramount issue" of the Democrats—imperialism.

Bryan loses one vote in California which came to him in 1896, purely as an accident. The voters in that state are strongly in favor of expansion, and take no interest in free silver as an issue. The extension of the American sphere of influence into Oriental countries, they say, has brought great prosperity to all branches of commerce on the Pacific coast. In addition to this, the farmers are prosperous. Crops have been fairly good and prices excellent. There is little idle labor in California to-day, and the conditions in the state are in marked contrast to those which prevailed four years ago.

Republicans are not so sure of success in the congressional field, for the Democrats are expected to hold the one representative they now have, and possibly gain two more—one in the Fifth and one in the Seventh district, respectively.

The same reasons for prosperity in California apply in Washington and Oregon, with the addition in the case of Seattle of immense trade, which has come to that point through the gold discoveries in Alaska. Republicans expect to hold their two Congressional representatives in this state, besides giving the Republican national ticket four electoral votes.

In Wyoming the commercial interests are strong protectionists, and wool has doubled in price during the last four years. This is ascribed by them to Republican measures. The cattle business is flourishing and cattle are much higher in price than four years ago. The cattle men believe this is a result of the generally prosperous conditions throughout the country, for which they give credit to Republican business methods. The money question cuts very little figure with the people of Wyoming, and is hardly being discussed at all. The three electoral votes from the state are considered as surely Republican.

South Dakota has four electoral votes, which went to Bryan in 1896. Notwithstanding the strong fight made by Senator Pettigrew for a Fusion legislature it is believed this state, which went for Bryan by less than 200 plurality four years ago, will give its vote to McKinley.

Voters of South Dakota are Republican by a large majority and voted the Democratic ticket in 1896 as Silver Republicans. Here, as throughout the west, the Silver Republican party has practically disappeared, a large majority of them returning to their original allegiance and a few going into the Democratic camp. While the electoral vote will probably go Republican it is possible that Pettigrew may secure a Fusion legislature and thus be returned to the Senate. It is suspected that he is willing to compromise the situation on those lines if necessary to secure his election.

The ten electoral votes of Kansas are not considered in doubt this year by those familiar with present conditions throughout the state. If there is any doubt at all it arises from the strength of J. W. Bridenthal, Fusion nominee for governor, who, it is expected, will run ahead of Bryan at the polls. Governor Stanley, who has been renominated by the Republicans, is looked upon as a good and inoffensive man, but with no great political strength or power. Authenticated lists can be secured in every community in Kansas of hundreds of men, many of them prominent in business and even in politics, who will vote the national Republican ticket this year who voted for Mr. Bryan four years ago.

The state, in addition to these of which the Republicans are most hopeful, is Idaho, and their claims are sufficiently well founded to put Idaho into the doubtful column.

Republicans also say they may be successful in Colorado, Montana and Utah, but the chances are better that the Democrats will carry these states for their national ticket. Utah is the most doubtful of these three. Montana next and Colorado surest Democratic.

Giving Idaho's vote to McKinley and the other ten doubtful to Bryan would give McKinley 40 and Bryan 61 of the 101 electoral votes west of the Missouri, which went 15 and 86 respectively four year ago.

Our new Silverware Offer. See Publishers' Column.

ELECTRICAL PROGRESS

An interesting type of closed conduit or sectional third-rail electric railway has lately been brought out. In electric railway systems of this character the third rail or working conductor is not permanently connected with the source of current and is normally dead. Current is admitted to it only when it is directly under the car, or, more correctly, only the section of the feeding rail which is covered by the car is alive. A great number of patents have been granted for systems employing a divided conductor, or sectional third rail, energized in this way, but in the majority of them the method of connecting the various sections to the feeding conductor has been delicate and complicated. In the new system a novel and ingenious design has been employed. Between the two rails of the track is laid another rail, flat on top and rather thin, of soft steel or iron. This rail, which serves the purpose of the overhead trolley wire, is divided into sections eight or ten feet long, separated from each other by insulating partitions of some hard substance such as stone or asphalt. The rail is laid on a continuous stringer of wood or concrete, and under each section at short intervals are circuit closers adapted to connect the sectional rail to a continuous conductor installed underground and carrying the working current. These circuit-closers are the most ingenious part of the system. Each of them consists of a porcelain receptacle not unlike a narrow-mouthed, long-necked bottle in shape, containing a small quantity of mercury. In this floats an iron plunger carrying a flaring mushroom-shaped head which normally floats about an inch below the under surface of the divided third rail. Upon each car is installed an electro-magnet, energized by a small storage battery, which is suspended so that one of its poles is just above the steel third rail. As the car runs along this electromagnet magnetizes the sectional rail transversely, attracting upward the iron plungers of the circuit closers beneath. As these rise and make contact with the rail they connect it with the underground feeder conductor. Since the sections of the third rail are short in comparison with the length of the car—say about one-quarter of it—only those directly under the car are magnetized and in connection with the feeder. The passing of the electromagnets on the car naturally leaves the sections of the third rail unmagnetized so that the iron floats fall back, leaving the sections behind the car dead. As the car passes along the sections under it, and only those, are made alive. Current is taken from them by means of bronze shoes running on the third rail. It is asserted that such a system is much less expensive than a conduit and perfectly safe.

On the San Juan branch of the Concho River in the state of Chihuahua, in Mexico, an important electrical power development is to be made. Below the city of Peral, and between that point and Chihuahua, a dam 250 feet wide and 150 feet high is to be constructed, impounding a lake 15 miles long with an extreme width of three and a half miles. It is estimated that from 6,000 to 10,000 horse-power will be generated from the water power thus established, and the disposition of this amount of power is already assured. Lines of wire will be run from the power house to Peral, forty miles away, and Chihuahua, eighty miles away, as well as to other towns in the immediate neighborhood.

For measuring the enormous electrical currents generated in and distributed from modern central stations the hot wire instrument is becoming very popular. This type of instrument depends for its operation upon the principle that any conductor of electricity becomes heated by the passage through it of a current, and that any metallic substance that is heated expands. A very fine wire, made of an alloy of platinum and silver, is so connected that a small but definite proportion of the current to be measured is shunted through it. In an ingenious mechanical way this is connected to a pointer playing over a scale so that its elongations under changing temperature are registered as movements of the index. The instrument possesses the great advantage of coming slowly to its reading without passing it and without vibrating back and forth over the scale as is the custom of electro-magnetic instruments of the same character.

MORE BOXES OF GOLD

And Many Greenbacks.

To secure additional information directly from the people, it is proposed to send little boxes of gold and greenbacks to persons who write the most interesting detailed, and truthful description of their experience on the following topics:

1. How have you been affected by coffee drinking and by changing from coffee to Postum?

2. Do you know any one who has been driven away from Postum because it came to the table weak and characterless at the first trial?

3. Did you set such a person right regarding the easy way to make Postum clear, black, and with a crisp, rich taste?

4. Have you ever found a better way to make it than to use four heaping teaspoonsful to the pint of water, let stand on stove until real boiling begins, then note the clock and allow it to continue easy boiling full 15 minutes from that time, stirring down occasionally. (A piece of butter about the size of a navy bean, placed in the pot will prevent boiling over.)

5. Give names and account of those you know to have been cured or helped in health by the dismissal of coffee and the daily use of Postum Food Coffee in its place.

6. Write names and addresses of 20 friends whom you believe would be benefited by leaving off coffee. (Your name will not be divulged to them.)

Address your letter to the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., writing your own name and address clearly.

Be honest and truthful, don't write poetry or fanciful letters; just plain, truthful statements.

Decision will be made between October 30th, and November 10th, 1900, by three judges, not members of the Postum Cereal Co., and a neat little box containing a $10 gold piece sent to each of the five best writers, a box containing a $5 gold piece to each of the 20 next best writers, a $2 greenback to each of the 100 next best, and a $1 greenback to each of the 200 next best writers, making cash prizes distributed to 325 persons.

Almost every one interested in pure food and drink is willing to have their name and letter appear in the papers, for such help as it may offer to the human race. However, a request to omit name will be respected.

Every friend of Postum is urged to write and each letter will be held in high esteem by the company, as an evidence of such friendship, while the little boxes of gold and envelopes of money will reach many modest writers whose plain and sensible letters contain the facts desired, although the sender may have but small faith in winning at the time of writing.

Talk this subject over with your friends and see how many among you can win prizes. It is a good, honest competition and in the best kind of a cause. Cut this statement out for it will not appear again.

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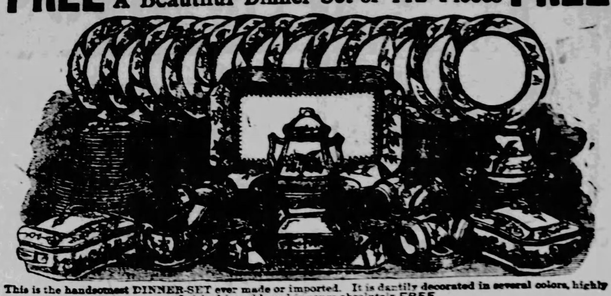

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We have other goods and choice premiums, in fact we have and can provide you with any premium you most desire. Don't miss this golden opportunity. If you deal with us once, you will never look elsewhere or have cause for complaint. We pay freight and allow time to deliver goods before you pay us. We will pay you liberally for assisting us to secure agents. Don't delay, write at once for circulars, order blanks, etc.

P. S.—REFERENCES: Postmaster, any Mercantile Agency, Express Companies or Banks.

CHARLTON A. MARSHALL,
852 West Front Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

FRUITION.

Love, I have wandered the wide world over,
Laid my head on the earth's cold breast,
Caught the hint in the grass and clover,
Heard bird-notes in the wind-swept rest:
Where have I found God's best?

Love, no bird-note ever could bind me,
Home or afar it was still the same.
Love, never nature at heart could find me
Or hold me even her slave in name;
Free am I of her flame.

Love, I have wandered the wide world over,
Found God? Yes; but I found Him best
Never in bird or the nodding clover;
In the soul in your eyes—His rest
Lying against your breast.
—May Olcott, in the Bookman.

Our new Silverware Offer. See Publishers' Column.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Dr. Savas, a Greek army physician, has been appointed professor in the newly founded department of hygiene and bacteriology in the University of Athens.

In a preface to Peter Kropotkin's "Memoirs of a Revolutionist," George Brandes places this agitator on a level with Count Tolstoi, and declares that both followed the same ideal—the regeneration, moral and social, of the Russians.

M. Fourcan, the French explorer, who has just returned to Paris, is reported to have said that he looks forward to the joining in twenty years of Algeria, the Sudan and the Congo. "It is," he continued, "accomplished geographically; it will be so politically, too."

Dean Farrar will deliver the address on Michaelmas Day at the dedication of the John Bunyan memorial window in the Collegiate Church of St. Mary, Southwark, London. The window was bought with money contributed by or in memory of children.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the leader of the English opposition, is said to be able to sleep in a standing posture as well as he can lying down. The Duke of Devonshire once said to him: "You are like a policeman, Bannerman; you can always sleep standing up."

The serious, earnest-minded Czar of Russia recently said to his royal cousin, the Duke of York: "The position of an Emperor carries with it many hardships, many anxieties, but of all my duties I dread most that of having to speak publicly, no matter how small the audience. People generally expect too much from an emperor. When I speak I feel how little they are getting."

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AGENTS WANTED—New plan; fast seller; big commission or salary; full instructions free. W. B. Orwell, Manufacturer, Carthage, Ill.

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MAKE YOUR MEN LAY THE YEAR ROUND. Private formula, twenty cents. A. C. Gellon, 3148 Rutger Street, St. Louis, Mo.

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My MONTHLY REGULATOR is the only one that is harmless and cannot fail. Box FREE. MRS. B. ROWAN, P. 128 Milwaukee, Wis.

COUNTESS OF LONDONDERRY HANDSOMEST EUROPEAN WOMAN

SOCIAL LEADER OF ENGLAND, REGARDED AS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The countess of Londonderry is regarded as the most beautiful women in England, if not in the whole of Europe. Besides being a bright and shining light in the social world of London, she has been conspicuous by her work in the interests of charity, especially among the women of Ireland. This devotion of the noble woman has attracted wider public attention than her rare social accomplishments.

The countess, beofre her marriage in 1875, was Miss Theresa Susey Helen Chetwynd, eldest daughter of the nineteenth earl of Shrewsbury. At the time of her marriage her husband was Viscount Castlereagh, who succeeded his father as the sixth marquis of Londonderry in 1884. The present earl of Shrewsbury is her brother. Her sisters married Colonel Edward Lincoln, M. P., and Viscount Helmsley, son of the earl of Feversham. The countess has two sons, Viscount Castlereagh and Lord Tempest, who recently visited this country. The countess has four homes, Londonderry house, Park lane, London, now the center of much of London's gayety, and country houses in Downshire, Sunderland and at Stockton-on-Tees. It is considered a high honor to receive an invitation to the brilliant social functions given by the countess.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S WAR RECORD

A prominent Democrat of Norwalk, Ohio, who has no love nor regard for the old soldiers, and who takes occasion to sneer and deride the services of the boys who wore the blue in the dark days of 1861-5, was heard to say a few days ago on the streets, in the presence of a half-dozen or more bystanders, that "McKinley was no soldier; that he did not earn the title of major, but that it was given to him."

To set at rest the lying statement of this Bryan Democrat a correspondent has secured the following record of William McKinley and his gallant regiment from the records in the adjutant general's office:

"Replying to your letter of the 22d inst., relative to the military history of President William McKinley, you are respectfully informed that it is shown by the records of this office that William McKinley, Jr., enlisted as a private in Company E, Twenty-Third Ohio Volunteer infantry, June 11, 1861, at Poland, O.; was mustered in June 13, 1861, at Camp Chase, Ohio. Appointed commissary sergeant, April 15, 1862. Promoted to second lieutenant, April 24, 1862, Company D; first lieutenant, February 14, 1863, Company E. Captain, September 13, 1864, Company C. Appointed brevet major by the President (General orders, No. 133, issued May 26, 1865) for gallant and meritorious services during the campaigns in West Virginia and the Shenandoah Valley, to date March 13, 1865. Mustered out with company, July 26, 1865.

"It appears from the records in this office that the Twenty-Third regiment, Ohio Volunteer infantry, bore an honorable part in the battles named below:

"Carnifax Ferry, W. Va., September 10, 1861; Clark's Hollow, W. Va., May 1, 1862; Princeton, W. Va., May 15-18, 1862; South Mountain, Md., September 14, 1862; Antietam, Md., September 17, 1862; Cloyd's mountain, Va., May 9, 1864; New River Bridge, May 10, 1864; Buffalo Gap, W. Va., June 6, 1864; Lexington, W. Va., June 10-11, 1864; Buchanan, Va., June 14, 1864; Otter Creek, Va., June 16, 1864; Lynchburg, Va., June 17-18, 1864; Buford's Gap, Va., June 21, 1864; Winchester, Va., July 24, 1864; Berryville, Va., September 3-4, 1864; Opequan, Va., September 19, 1864; Fisher's Hill, Va., September 22, 1864; Cedar Creek, Va., October 19, 1864.

GEORGE R. GYGER,
"Adjutant General."

Edison's Birthplace. The Time to Help.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The early life of one who has won the plaudits of the multitude is always of interest. So, too, the place in which the new life came, the home in which its childhood and youth were passed has around it a glamour that draws the attention of the public, and holds it for a length of time proportioned to the greatness of accomplishment. Stratford-on-Avon attracts its hundreds of pilgrims yearly who look tenderly, reverently, or curiously at the places in which the great poet in his early days was a familiar figure. The house in which Emerson lived and died, the paths through which he daily walked, the trees under whose swaying branches he "thought wonderful thoughts," possess an attraction for those who know and love his work that never dies away.

I thought of thise characteristic—common even to the American people who are said to be so careless and irreverent in many things that command the attention of other nations—as I stood not long since and looked at the house in which Thomas Edison, the Wizard as he has been fitly named, was born, and in which his childhood and early youth were passed. It stands upon the hillside in the beautiful little village of Milan in Northern Ohio, a square, unpretentious house painted red, built so that there is a basement in the rear, but none upon the street it fronts.

I was told that the place had for years been in the possession of an aunt who died last year. It is now closed as her daughter and heir lives elsewhere. She keeps it, however, in repair, loving it well for her mother's sake. Mr. Edison, it is said, offered her not long ago $10,000 for its possession, but she would not part with it even for that extravagant price.

Small conception had the friends and neighbors who, years agone, watched the boy, Tom Edison, at his sports, of the genius which would later blossom with such fullness of accomplishment. Who would have imagined that the little fellow, born in the pretty but obscure village, had that in him which would so change the life of millions of people through wonderful inventions? Milan itself, however, is but slightly altered since the old days when he ran, a careless boy, along its streets. The trees for which it is famed have grown larger, the houses prettier and more comfortable, but the population is but little greater. The village crowns the hill-tops which rise upward twelve miles south of Sandusky, from which place it is approached by an electric railway that terminates at Norwalk four miles beyond.

The time will come and that in the not far distant future, when many will journey thither to see the place where was born the man who has done so much in bridling electricity to do man service. At present the doors are closed to visitors, who can only look at the outside and think of the changes which have come into the life of the boy whose scarcely recognized dreams have become such splendid realities.

"Speak tenderly! For he is dead," we say;
"With gracious hand smooth all his roughened past;
And fullest measure of reward forecast,
Forgetting naught that gloried his brief day."

It is a way of the world. Rare indeed is it that unkind words are uttered concerning those over whose bodies the darkness and silence of the grave are resting. Harsh memories are softened by the presence of the Death angel, and the "roughened part" is smoother because he has met the change which is shrouded in such mystery.

This is well. Not that in any sense, the passage from the body has changed the past or altered the complexion of what was done, but that of others to "speak tenderly" is in accord with the Christ spirit, while in speech the invisible are to the visible silenced, so that no answering word of explanation or defence may be uttered.

Yet why keep this charity for the dead "forgetting naught that gloried his brief day," but finding only condemnation for the living? Why should this be true which Mary Mapes Dodge has put in poetic measure, following the lines above quoted?

"Yet when the brother who, along our way—
Prone with his burdens, heart-worn in the strife,
Falters before us, how we search his life,
Censure, and sternly punish, while we may."

We forget that the time to help "the brother" is while he is within our reach, and that the moment to "speak tenderly" is when he "falters before us." Why should we scorn and censure his weakness while he lives, and then forget it the instant he is what we call "dead?"

There is, after all, a humorous side to this habit of ours, if we stop long enough to look at it fairly. We can all think of people who have been much before the public and challenged its most bitter criticism, being credited with committing every sin named in the decalogue Presently comes a day when the flags fall to half-mast, when from pulpit and platform flow forth eulogies of this same offender whom Death has laid a hand upon, and, having put an end to his power of action, has thus clothed his memory in robes of light. It is astonishing how quickly sinners may be turned into saints by going out of this world into another!

"Mike," said Pat on his deathbed, to the neighbor whose confidence he had betrayed; "Mike, could yez find it in your heart to forgive a dyin' man for the wrong he did ye?"

Mike hesitated, but his warm Irish nature overcame him enough to ask earnestly:

"It isn't foolin' that ye are, Pat Sullivan? It's a sure thing you're dyin' is it?"

"Sure as can be, Mike," gasped Pat.

"Then I'll forgive ye, and may ye be a blissed angel as soon as the Lord can take ye, barrin' the time ye have to stay in purgatory."

So runs the story, and it is a good illustration of the "way of the world."

The Household

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TRUE LOVE SHALL TRUST, AND SELFISH LOVE MUST DIE,
FOR TRUST IS PEACE, AND SELF IS FULL OF PAIN.

Mike could forgive if Pat was really going out of life and beyond his reach. Given a chance, however, of his getting well, and Mike would remember only the blackness of the injury he had received, vengeance for which he intended to have to the uttermost.

We are doing the same thing when we hold fast in our thought "the roughened past" of those who cross our pathway, failing to "speak tenderly" when thus we might lighten their burdens, but waiting for Death to bring charity to control our judgment.

THE SILENT SEARCHERS.

When the darkness of night has fallen,
And the birds are fast asleep,
An army of silent searchers
From the dusky shadows creep;
And over the quiet meadows,
Or amid the waving trees,
They wander about with their tiny lamps
That flash in the evening breeze.

And this army of silent searchers,
Each with his flickering light,
Wanders about till the morning
Has driven away the night.
What treasures they may be seeking
No man upon earth can know;
Perhaps 'tis the home of the fairies,
Who lived in the long ago.

For an ancient legend tells us
That once, when the fairy king
Had summoned his merry minstels
At the royal feast to sing,
The moon, high over the tree-tops,
With the stars, refused to shine,
And an army with tiny torches
Was called from the oak and pine.

And when, by the imps of darkness,
The fairies were chased away,
The army began its searching
At the close of a dreary day;
Through all the years that have followed
The seekers have searched the night,
Piercing the gloom of the darkness
With the flash of their magic light.

Would you see the magical army?
Then come to the porch with me!
Yonder, among the hedges,
And near to the maple tree,
Over the fields of clover,
And down in the river damp,
The fire-flies search till the morning,
Each with his flickering lamp.
—Henry Ripley Dorr in Our Dumb Animals.

The Cozy Corner.

"Sally Strong" has a word to say to the "Prospective Bridegroom" and the "Rueful Knight:"

I have read with interest the letters of the two men who applied to the Cozy Corner for assistance in their "heart troubles," and also the advice that has been showered upon them. I hope they will profit by it all, and that their matrimonial ventures be successful in consequence.

I am glad, however, that I am not the "dearest girl" of either of them. A man who could say he "thought" I loved him and yet hesitate to tell me of his love and allow me to be the judge of what was best for me, until after he had aired the matter in a newspaper, and asked the advice of strangers as to what he should do in the premises, would never fill the requirements for my husband.

Neither would a man who was afraid to say to me; "Now, Sally, it will not make a bit of difference with our future happiness whether we are married on Monday or Friday; on the first or the thirteenth of any month in the year, when the moon is young, or old or middle-aged, so long as we love each other truly—as we do—so set the day at once, regardless of any such nonsense and I will see that you are happy." I should agree with him, as any sensible girl would and we should be happy ever afterwards. Much happier, I think, than the "Rueful Knight" will be when his "dearest girl" learns that he has "gone and told" the 100,000 readers of the Weekly Blade that she is superstitious, for even if a woman does have a little weakness in that way she doesn't care to have everybody know it.

What a woman wants for a husband is a masterful man. Not a brute who will abuse her, or drive her to do as he wishes; not one who will disgust her with his airs of superiority, but a man who has brains to enable him to know what is best for their mutual interests and the firmness and good sense to present this view of things in such a way that his wife will be convinced that it is the best.

Two heads are better than one in talking over and deciding family affairs, and very often it happens that the woman's head is most level, but no matter how capable or wise a woman may be she will always respect and love better a man on whose judgment she can rely and to whom she can turn with the fullest confidence that he will never disappoint her in times of doubt and discouragement.

To even the strongest-minded, most self-reliant women such moments will come; moments when there is an unspeakable longing to shift the burdens and cares of life to stronger shoulders with the comforting assurance that they will be carried for love's dear sake. At such times the average woman would not be content with a man who felt obliged to go to a newspaper for advice, even though it was so good a paper as The Blade.

"Rubber" mentions some curious remedies in her letter.

A few weeks ago some one asked for a cure for "cold sores." Here is one given me some years ago by a German woman who warranted it to cure every time. I have never had occasion to test it, so cannot tell what it will do, but it is very easy to try. It is simply to rub the finger on the bone behind the ear and then on the sore as soon as it is felt, repeat several times a day. Here is another thing equally simple, which I have tried and proved true. If you do not wish onions to burn your eyes when you are peeling them, hold a common pin between your teeth during the whole time you are working. This will stop the burning even after the tears start. It sounds strange, doesn't it, but just try it and you will see that it is true.

May I ask, "Evangeline," why any extra preparation need be made and the family meal be delayed for the uninvited and often unwelcome guest? Such an one should not look for or receive anything better than has been prepared for the family, even though it be a "picked up" dinner.

I agree with "Anne C. Newbiggin" in regard to taking a pledge. Most pledges, however, are made to read thus: "I will not use liquor as a beverage," or words to that effect which leaves one free to save life if necessary.

Perhaps I have talked too long, but I have so much time to think, and sometimes thoughts will leak through a pen if it is put in the proper position.

What has become of the thirty-five thousand of The Blade Temperance Legin? Are they at work to help the great cause along? How many, after reaching twenty-one held fast to the habit of abstinence which they had acquired through taking The Blade's pledge? It would be pleasant to hear from some of these old members, and to learn what has been their experience in life since the days when their names appeared in these columns. Let us hear from you, friends.

Mrs. Alice M. Thomas in writing of the article on the use of coal oil as a remedial agent, says:

I wish to warn all who may use this remedy for croup, not to give too large doses. My sister gave a teaspoonful to her baby, and it nearly killed the child. Possibly a smaller dose might have been all right, or a tablespoonful for an older person, but it is too much for an infant.

"Widow:" If you desire to be ultra-fashionable in your mourning, which I infer from your letter, you do, you should wear only soft, clinging material for gowns for the first six months. These, and your wraps must be trimmed with bands of crepe; your bonnet must be of crepe with a long veil, and worn throughout the first year, with black suede gloves, black silk stockings, handkerchiefs with a wide, black border and even your parasol and umbrella must have dull black handles, and no jewelry except a very few diamonds. In the thirteenth month unburnished jet trimmings may take the place of the crepe bands on your dress bodice, other crepe be lightened, a little lace allowed on the bonnet and so by degrees you steadily increase the cheerfulness of your attire through the "pensive shades" of gray, plum and lavender until you are ready to resume your usual dress.

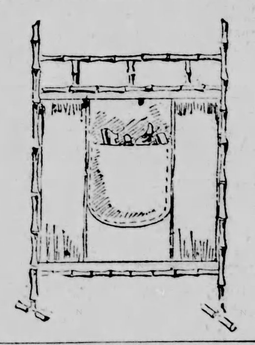
This is the order of mourning prescribed by the fashionable dressmakers. It seems to savor more of vanity than grief when one can gauge her "mourning" by the calendar and say "to-day I have reached the grey, or the violet stage of sorrow." A widow's bonnet and dress are often a protection against unpleasant questions and are perfectly proper and suitable for her to wear; it is a question if more harm than good is not done by the wearing of heavy crepe. The proper length of time to wear this, must be a personal matter. Women past the meridian of life seldom leave off their widows' weeds, but for a young woman it is not right that she should always wear the trappings of woe.

A high school pupil in an eastern city was taking a history examination which contained a question on Nero. For the moment he could not remember who the gentleman was, so he wrote this: "The least said about Nero the better." His paper was marked one hundred.

OCCUPATION FOR SPARE MOMENTS

Though Christmas is three months away, it is none too soon to begin to plan our gifts for that time. Especially is this true when only the very few spare moments that come to the busy housekeeper can be given to their preparation. Doubtless the readers of The Blade have, during the summer, learned many new things which will be most acceptable to give to their friends and we shall be very glad to have them sent for the benefit of less fortunate women. In sending such directions make them as brief as possible and allow us to publish your name with the directions.

In small rooms where it is desirable to part off one corner for some reason, a screen is a most desirable aid. This may be made of one, or three divisions and can be covered with plain, dark cloth or made as gay as you please. If for the bed room, pockets for holding shoes can



be fastened to one side and if the screen is to shut off a corner of the general sitting room to make a sewing room, pockets to hold pieces of cloth, patterns, etc., could be added.

Some of the older members of the Fancy Work Club can remember when "Spatter Work" was very popular. Like other good things this has been revived during the present season and bids fair to become as much of a favorite as ever. May Louard, who keeps in touch with all things pertaining to fancy work, sends the directions.

There are several ways of doing this work, but I will give only the one which has given the best results. The materials required are some white drawing paper, jet black ink, a stiff tooth-brush, a piece of wire window-netting three by eight inches large, a shallow dish and a variety of pressed leaves and ferns. Many articles can be decorated in this way and for example we will take the cover of a blotting pad. Cut the paper a little larger than will be required when the pad is finished, and pin it firmly and perfectly smooth on a board. Draw a scroll large enough to contain any inscription you may wish to have on the cover and pin this in the center of the paper with small pins stuck perpendicularly through the corners. Around this arrange your leaves and ferns in as artistic a manner as possible.

Pour some ink into the dish, dip the brush into it pressing the brush against the side of the dish to remove all superfluous ink, then, holding the netting over the paper gently rub the brush over it causing a fine spatter of ink to fall, using care not to blot it. A little practice will show you how high from the paper to hold the netting and how hard to rub with the brush. Repeat the process until the work is dark enough and then lay aside till it is perfectly dry before the leaves are removed. A more artistic effect is sometimes produced by shading from a very dark to a light, from the lower to the upper portions of a picture.

When perfectly dry, remove the leaves and the scroll. With a pen and the same ink, write the inscription you desire, then color the work already done with a paper and "spatter" the center very lightly.

Beautiful doilies and sofa cushions can be made in this way on linen but this requires much practice in order that the cloth will not be "blotted." The work can also be done on card-board, celluloid or birch bark.

ABOUT SCHOOL LUNCHEONS

Now that school days have arrived, there will be in many families the luncheon boxes to prepare, for no girl or boy should be permitted to do without some substitute for the mid-day meal. These school lunches are, at the best, somewhat unsatisfactory and care should be taken to make them look as dainty as possible in order to tempt the appetite of the girl who is so tired at noon that she does not care to eat.

The most suitable material for school lunches is bread and butter, sandwiches, cold meat, eggs and fruit. When it is possible to obtain hot water, a can of beef extract, or of malted milk, is a very desirable addition, resting and strengthening as nothing else can. Cake and pastry should be used very sparingly, as also should that delight of all school girls—pickles.

The box in which the luncheon is placed should be lined with white paper and each variety of food wrapped in waxed paper. Bread for sandwiches should be cut thin, and all crust removed; the filling of these must be chopped very fine and spread evenly. If eggs are used, boil them hard, remove the shells and wrap each egg by itself and do not forget the supply of salt and pepper if the eggs are not stuffed, or previously seasoned in some way. Large fruit, such as apples, peaches, bananas, etc., can be easily packed, but with a tightly fitting cover. Cold meats sliced and wrapped in waxed paper will be fresh and nice and will not give a "meaty" flavor to everything else in the box. The same may be said of cheese or pickles.

Care should be taken to see that the box is emptied of everything, paper and all, as soon as it comes home and that it is allowed to remain open till it is again filled, in order that there may be no reminder of yesterday's luncheon.

Potted meats are much nicer for making sandwiches than the plain sliced, or chopped, and can be made at home if one is willing to take a little trouble.

Any bits of cooked meat, chicken, tongue or fish that may be left over from meals, can be used for this purpose.

Remove all bones, gristle and skin, chop fine and pound to a paste. Season very highly with salt, cayenne and made mustard, moisten with melted butter and pack in small earthen jars or cups. Place these in a steamer and cook for half an hour, then press down solid and cover with melted butter. This will keep a long time in a cool place, and is very convenient for home luncheons as well as for the children.

Stuffed Eggs.

Boil the eggs for twenty minutes, take from the fire and place immediately in cold water to prevent discoloring. Remove the shells when cold and cut the eggs in half lengthwise. Mash the yolks and for every half-dozen add a teaspoonful of melted butter, half as much potted ham, chopped veal or chicken as there is egg, mix thoroughly and fill the whites of the eggs with the mixture. Press the halves together and fasten with a thread. Dip in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs and fry in deep fat till brown. These are nice for picnics. If the halves of eggs are laid on a platter after they are stuffed, and a white sauce poured over them, bread crumbs sprinkled over this and the whole placed in the oven till very hot, they will make an excellent dish for the family breakfast or luncheon.

GATHERED TOGETHER.

DAME NATURE'S CHILDREN

Dame Nature calls her children home
When Time has ended their recess,
They come to her across the foam
From garden—close and wilderness—
The spotless children of the snow.
When April smiles along the year;
The merry leaves and butterflies
When gray November shuffles near.

Dame Nature calls her children home;
They do not die, or melt, or freeze—
They do not cry to up and roam,
But nestle close to her kind knees—
She holds them in a soft embrace
Behind the arras of the sun.
The ice-folk read in her clear face
Of north-lights, till July is done.

And then they see the meadows change,
They mark the willow-fingers turn—
From their high windows they look down
When maple hillsides crimson burn.
And then she lets them go again—
Her winter children—white and free
And all the green souls of the leaves
Come home to slumber on her knee.
—Theodore Roberts, in The Independent.

Here is an account of a work that could be introduced, with profit, in nearly any city:

Nora Archibald Smith, in the New York Outlook, says:

The Children's Guild of Play, recently organized in London, is "an attempt to solve the problems of giving the children of our slums a chance of a cleaner life than is their lot by inheritance." Its proceedings include not only games, singing and music, but the telling of fairy tales; its meetings are held on one evening in each week, and the managers of boarding schools are generally willing to throw open one or more of their rooms for these occasions, thus avoiding the expense of rent.

While thinking of ways of becoming independent the modern young woman might consider this:

Mrs. Stanton says that when she was a girl her father told her and her sisters that whenever they went anywhere, under the escort of young men, they must pay their own share of whatever expense was incurred. This, he told them, was for two reasons. One was, that the most desirable young men were sometimes deterred from offering their escort because they felt that they could not afford a double expense. The other was that the young women would be in a far more independent position if they did not have to feel that their escorts had just been allowed to spend money upon them.

The following suggestion from the Western Club Woman is worth considering:

There are in the United States more than a quarter of a million Chinamen, of whom less than one-half of one per cent expect to remain here. What a glorious opportunity for the missionarily minded! He has only to convert these men at his own door, and convince them that we are in truth and soberness a Christian nation, and they will do the missionary work in their own land.

"Now, this is the position:
The cash that founds the mission
Would operate a foundry in New York;
Or buy ten million dinners
For the shivering native sinners,
Who cannot buy their own for lack of work.
So why in realms celestial
Put up, for Mongols bestial,
Churches and schools they don't appreciate?
Why sweat and slave and work
To lavish on the Turk
The Christian love he pays with Moslem hate?
First let us help and save
The heathens that we have,
And who'll requite their friends with gratitude,
And then we'll take, perhaps,
Those far and foreign chaps,
And teach them by example to be good."

While our farmers are gathering their abundant crops it may be they can think of some needy family to whom such "prayers" as are mentioned in this little story would be very acceptable:

One hard winter, when sickness came to the poorly paid pastor of a certain New England church, his flock determined to meet at his house and offer prayers for the speedy recovery of the sick ones and for material blessings upon the pastor's family, says the San Francisco Argonaut. While one of the deacons was offering a fervent prayer for blessings upon the pastor's household, there was a loud knock at the door. When the door was opened a stout farmer boy was seen.

"What do you want, boy?" asked one of the elders.

"I've brought pa's prayers," replied the boy.

"Brought pa's prayers? What do you mean?"

"Yep, brought his prayers, an' they're out in the wagon. Just help me, an' we'll get 'em in."

Investigation disclosed the fact that "pa's prayers" consisted of potatoes, flour, bacon, cornmeal, turnips, apples, warm clothing and a lot of jellies for the sick ones.

The prayer meeting adjourned in short order.

These "Don'ts" will "do" just as well for any married woman as for the "Young Wife:"

Don't forget that though it is sometimes difficult to win a man's love it is more difficult to retain it.

Don't, under any circumstances, speak of your husband's faults or failings. You have faults and failings, too, which you would very much object to having discussed by strangers.

Don't, when a man comes home tired from business, tell him of all your trials during the day. Of course you have them, so does every other housewife, and he knows it, but he doesn't want you to talk about worry and annoyances when he is tired.

Don't forget that before you were married that you tried your best to look attractive. It is just as essential to keep this practice up now that you are married; in fact, it is more so.

Don't be glum and solemn; be cheerful and entertaining, even if you have to make an effort to do so. A man needs to be entertained at home or he will seek such entertainment at his club.

Don't be ill-tempered if things don't go your way. Gentleness and patience will accomplish very much more than ill-temper, reason or force.—Mrs. H. M. Beach.

TENEMENT-HOUSE PEOPLE.

The September Home Magazine has a most interesting article by Chauncey M. M'Govern, who, from his point of view, tells The Truth About the Tenements of New York's East Side. In order to study the people and their surroundings to the best advantage Mr. M'Govern lived for some time as a workingman in a typical East Side tenement, and as a result of his observations he says: "It is amusing to us who live in the tenements to read the stuff about us in the columns of the Sunday newspapers; we are not leading the lives of abject misery that the public has been led to believe we do; we do not ask for your aid; we would feel obliged if the public would let us alone."

As a peddler photographer the writer had an abundant excuse to get into as many tenement houses as he wanted, where he saw things as they really are, and after studying the situation in its various phases, Mr. McGovern decided that the tenement house dwellers have neither the desire for better conditions nor the education to appreciate them. They live in their squalid quarters as a matter of choice, rather than to go further away from the heart of the city to a location where rents are cheaper and the dwellings better. Mr. M'Govern writes that he has frequently spoken to people in the tenements about this fact, and almost invariably the answer was: "Yas, but ye don' haf none of de fun already in Brookleen ye haf here." They seem to be happy and contented with their lot simply because they know nothing better. "We don't want to be put in no glass cages to be stared at by society jays; we don't want no rich bug's charity; we don't want a lot of society snoaks sticking their phizes into our business, and we want to do what we like without asking anybody's permit," is the sentiment of the majority.

Even though the people themselves may be satisfied, Mr. McGovern recognizes the "menace of the slums" and writes that "there is quietly, but surely and steadily, being boiled in the tenements of our large cities an unhealthy poison that ever now and then bubbles over its kettle and does harm. While the tenements continue to exist as they are, so will this poison continue to boil. Some day the kettle may burst and turn things upside down.

"It is merely a question of pure air and sunlight. You never knew of a pretty flower that was raised in a damp cellar with no daylight—did you Well, sunshine and fresh air are just as essential for the development of a human soul as it is for the rearing of a bush of roses. Put the flowers away from the sunshine and they will die; put a human child away from the sunshine and—his soul will die."

As a remedy Mr. McGovern thinks. "What the public really needs to do in order to cure the tenement sore, is to create a board of health and a building department that will do its duty by the public and not be compelled to obey the commands of district political bosses. Take the board of health and building department out of politics, make a few more laws, and the trouble will be at an end."

He also speaks of two plans which are now in operation. The first is the temperance saloon where only soft drinks are sold; where the surroundings are clean and attractive, and where the workingman may feel under no restraint. The second plan is the work of an organization called The Little Mother's Aid Association, whose design is to overcome the unattractive homes; to teach the children how to perform all sorts of household tasks, and to implant in their minds the knowledge of what a home really should be, and how to bring and keep it at the right standard. New York.

CHILDREN OF THE TENEMENT.

The Youngfolks

THE RUNAWAYS.

Said Billy-boy to Bobby-boy, one wild and windy day,
"There's wood to pile and lots of things—
I say, let's run away."
So hand-in-hand they scampered, and the blustering March wind heard,
It whistled round the corner, but it never said a word.
It chased along behind them and it caught them on the gate,
It raced them down the driveway at a great and furious rate.
It searched for Billy's finger and it found poor Bobby's toes,
It flung a cap high in the air—it tweaked a little nose.
It swept down like a whirlwind, it twirled them round and round,
Till Billy-boy and Bobby-boy fell flat upon the ground.
It tossed and teased, it tore about, it turned them o'er and o'er,
And then it laughed and left them, and dashed back to town once more.
And Billy-boy and Bobby-boy they stood upon their feet,
Their cheeks were almost frozen and their tears were almost sleet.
Said Billy-boy to Bobby-boy, "Whatever shall we do?
We're miles and miles away from home!"
Sobbed both, "Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!"
Said Billy-boy to Bobby-boy, "I see a house, Oh! Oh!"
Cried both, "Tis home!" Then home they ran as fast as they could go.
—A. H. Allen, in Primary Education.

ROWENA'S ARITHMETIC.

In a tiny house, away up on the side of a mountain, Rowena lived with her father and mother and baby-brother. Rowena was five and a half, a chunky, rosy little girl, with grey eyes and reddish-whitish hair. Baby-brother was exactly like Rowena, excepting that he was smaller and hadn't any freckles—Rowena had thousands of them.

They were not yellow, fadey freckles, such as some people have, but round, brown freckles, packed close together.

Sometimes Rowena's father called her "Turkey-egg," and sometimes her mother called her "Dotty-dear," and there's no knowing what baby-brother might have called her if he could have said anything except "Goo, goo!"

Rowena's mother put buttermilk on the freckles every night, and she made Rowena wear "half-handed" cotton gloves and a sun-bonnet, but the freckles never grew fewer.

Rowena wished very much to go to school, but of course, she could not, because the school house was three miles away; so her mother had to teach her little lessons at home. Rowena could read such sentences as these:

"This is an ax. This ax is mine. An ax. Do you go up? I go up, up, up."

But Rowena did not care so very much about reading. The ax did not interest her. What she liked was arithmetic; she wanted to learn about numbers.

And you could never guess how she learned to count!

Her mother told her to count her freckles!

That seemed a big job for a little girl to undertake, but Rowena was delighted.

Rowena could count only ten, when she began; Baby-brother's ten little pigs and his ten little fingers. But the first day she counted up to seventeen—there were seventeen freckles on her left forefinger. Her mother showed her how to write seventeen in figures on a piece of paper.

The second day she counted them again, and the freckles on the next finger. There were 23. The third finger had 21, and the little finger had only 12. Altogether she had 73 freckles on the fingers of her left hand.

Then Rowena began on her right hand fingers, and found 94 freckles, and when she came to the backs of her hands and wrists, the numbers grew larger and larger. After she had finished her hands, Rowena began on her forehead. She would sit by the hour looking into the little round hand-glass, pointing her finger at each freckle. Sometimes she would lose her place and have to begin over again; sometimes her mother would wish she had left her to learn to count in another way; sometimes Baby-brother watching her dot her finger, would punch at her, saying "Goo-goo!"

Rowena managed her nose and chin very well, but her pink cheeks were so broad and fat, and so crowded with freckles that she could hardly keep her place, but she never gave up. After she had counted these and the freckles in the curves of her ears, her mother added them all up, and when Rowena was 8 years old, she had counted 2,257 freckles! These were not all, for of course she could not see the back of her neck, and there were ever so many there.

IDA J. BANE.

ROWENA COUNTS HER FRECKLES

THE Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

"Buckeye Schoolma'am" has acted upon her own suggestion and "handed in" her excuse like a good girl. While we may agree with her that her "rhymes are most astounding," we will give her a long credit mark for doing the best she could and console her with the fact that very few of us could do better.

I won't complain, because the fault is mine.
Oh, why did I propose it!
To send an excuse all written in rhyme.
I never can compose it.

I'll write it ere I rest to-night.
The task my brain confounding.
I can't think what I want to write, and
My rhymes are most astounding.

Here read my excuse:
I could peruse
The letters writ by you
Far easier than to use my own pen,
And so my silence grew (longer).

Does this suffice?
For if it don't
I can not do any better,
But will assure you that I won't
Again say "rhyme your letter."

We welcome "Bonnie Burnie" again, and note that she has lost none of her frankness of speech since here marriage.

The old-time Bonnie Burnie was always plain-spoken, and in regard to discontinuing the M. G. R., would say this. Too much, even of a good thing, becomes monotonous, and while the poem studies were excellent, and I enjoyed them, yet a good, old-fashioned letter from New England Girl, Coralyn, Make Haste, Hayseed or others of the old-timers would be, to me, like an oasis in the desert to a weary traveler, after having nothing but poem-studies for at least a year. Even a scolding, such as Household Pet knows so well how to give, would be a welcome change.

So much of one thing reminds one of the minister who was served with no meat except rabbit at one place where he was stationed. Becoming desperate at last, he offered the following "grace before meat:"

Rabbits young, rabbits old;
Rabbits hot and rabbits cold,
Rabbits tender, rabbits tough,
Ain't we had rabbits enough?

"Rubber" offers a novel entertainment for us. Is she sure that "long, narrow sled" will hold as many of the M. G. R.'s as would like to accept her invitation?

I am glad the poem-studies, useful and pleasant as they were, are to be discontinued for a time, thus giving us a chance, when we are tired of the world, to come to Miss Prudence and have a good sociable time with our friends once more.

Who will have a sled ride with me to-day? The team of eight horses is just going to the landing with a turn of logs. Following this comes a long, narrow sled upon which we can place some boxes, or, still better, we will stand and ride up to the works. We will bump along, but by holding on to each other we will not fall off, and if we should, it will do no harm, as the sled is only about six inches high, and the horses will walk all of the way. After a ride of a mile we will return home, scrambling over logs and through the brush. We shall probably tear our dresses, wear out our shoes and get plenty of dirt and pitch on our hands, but once at home we can wash and mend until we are ready to sit down to supper, which we will eat with the most remarkable appetites, born of our exercise in this glorious atmosphere.

"Kaela" has stayed away from our meetings because she thought she was not welcome. That is a mistake; though she had some reason to feel slighted, according to her statement, but "mistakes will happen," and there is often an excuse for what may seem inexcusable, as in the case of her Easter Greeting, and "New England Girl's" failure to respond to "Kaela's" letter. If her letters were delivered at the office something happened before they reached Miss Prudence, as she has no recollection of them, and she surely would have thanked "Kaela" for the photograph if it had been received. There was something wrong somewhere, but whatever it was it was not that "Kaela" was not always welcome, and Miss Prudence hopes that she will "begin again" and send us more of her good letters. Here is her letter that came this week:

"I have been thinking that I was not welcome any more in the M. G. R., as I wrote two letters last summer—one to the column and one to Miss Prudence, enclosing a photograph of myself and neither was acknowledged. But I shall try again and see if there was any mistake, or if I am not wanted. The national encampment of U. V. L.'s is in session in my home city now, and the place is full of strangers. W. J. Bryan speaks here to-day but I do not care to see him. I went to hear Governor Mount last spring and I was so tired that I fainted. Since then I have had no desire to hear great men speak.

"Poet Poets," do you remember sending an Easter Greeting to me in 1899? I had moved away from the town to which it was mailed before it reached there and I knew nothing of it until last month when I was visiting the place and it was handed to me by a friend who had taken it from the office, but failed to forward it to me. It is very nice, and I thank you for remembering me.

I would like to know if there are any of our members living in Ft. Wayne, Ind.; if so, I would like to meet them."

"St. Joe School Boy" has been a "coon hunting." Listen while he tells of the success (?) he met with:

"I am so rejoiced at the change that has been made in the Merry-Go-Round column that I will tell you of a midnight—indeed, it might be called an all-night—ramble called a 'coon hunt,' in which I and three of my friends participated. We started away from my home about 8 o'clock in the evening for some large woods about one and a half miles distant.

"With our guns on our shoulders and our dogs following, we boldly plunged into the woods on the east side of the St. Joe river. After entering the dogs and hunters separated, all on the alert for coons. Soon a dog was heard and two of us hastened to secure the game. To our surprise we found him barking in a stump, instead of up a tree, as we expected. The stump was hollow and about three feet high, and before we had time to get away we were perfumed with the fragrance that belongs to the American pole-cat. As soon as possible we proceeded on our hunt, which I will say just here, was an utter failure except for the 'cat' which the dog killed.

"Wandering farther and farther into the woods and finding no game, I finally looked at my watch by the light of a match and found it was 3:30 a. m. Calling the boys and dogs together we started for home. We traveled and trudged until daylight revealed the fact that we were going in the wrong direction and were about five miles from our destination. Turning about, by brisk walking we reached home for a hearty breakfast which, by that time, was very much needed. Some other time I will tell you of a picnic I attended."

OUR WONDER COLUNM.

For October
ILLI NOIS.

1—WHAT AM I?

I am the name given since the Christian era to the road leading from the Mount of Olives to Golgotha, which Jesus passed over in his way to the place of crucifixion. Upon this road are situated many of the objects consecrated by Christian traditions, the house where the Virgin Mary was born, the church erected on the spot where she fell when she beheld Jesus sinking beneath the cross; and the house of Saint Veronica. The road, which is about half a mile in length, terminates at the Gate of Judgment.

ILLI NOIS.

2—ANAGRAMS.

"There is something more than (Sovereign Fast Cat's hot words necessary, to make (ten mad men cut a tattler's tail).

ILLI NOIS.

3—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

How many perfect cubes of one inch can be cut from a sphere 3 and 2-10 inches in diameter?

A. A. HENLEY.

4—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X

1—To plunder.
2—A mineral resin.
3—A genus of lizards.
4—The supposed writer of the Pentateuch.
5—The jaundice.
Primals and finals give the names of two poets.

ILLI NOIS.

5—QUERY.

Where was the first telegraph line in the United States; when was the first message sent, what was it, and who dictated it?

ILLI NOIS.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Good actions are the invisible hinges of the doors of Heaven."

ILLI NOIS.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 20.

1—Cotton Mather.
2—"Abba was I ere I saw Elba."
3—183.848 cu. inches. (See Dan.)
4—Words forming hour-glass: Translate, careful, caper, ate, E, Amy, amiable, baneful, cowardice, Centralia, September.
5—Adams, Jefferson and Van Buren were vice presidents who became presidents by election; John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson and Chester A. Arthur, by succession. George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, Wm. R. King, Henry Wilson, Thomas A. Hendricks and Garrett A. Hobart died while in office.
6—George MacDonald wrote:
"The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received today from W. P. E., Playne Blayne, Hoyt, Illi Nois, Pauline, Rubber and Betty Boone.

It is true, "Rubber," that a pole is never a log, but it is sometimes a "pole" you know.

No indeed, Betty, you certainly are not intruding. Come often.

Ill-Nolssays that thermometer is a little, perhaps about 6 degrees, but adds that it was not hers or she would try to teach it better fashions.

Pauline writes: "To-morrow is our county fair, I expect visitors of course, and have no more time to write."

W. A. Hoyt claims that Illa made a mistake of 10 ft. in his problem of Aug. 16, 4752 being the correct answer.

To W. P. E. he says: "Tell him that 272 and 5-8 times 16 and 2-5 equals 2-5 of 149 and 17-27 rods in this part of the country."

In answer to W. A. Hoyt and W. P. E. says: "There can be no arcs without form, yet farmer Hoyt says one alone gives name to fields without regard to form. A forty-acre field having a fence to a sub-division of land as used in our system of surveying, has but one form—a square. A field containing 40 acres, having no reference to the sub-division, may take any geometrical form, which, without boundary lines, would have no signification. Mr. says: "There is nothing in the judgment to prevent a field being 22 inches wide and 2000 inches long, thus containing 40 acres, and plowed at one bout. If Mr. will examine his arithmetic a little he will see that a dimensions he gives would produce a field of 80 acres, and by the time he has completed this 'bout' of 160 miles, the chances are that was troubling him at the time he wrote, will probably have disappeared.

Solution given by W. A. Hoyt of the puzzle of September 20: To equal the diameter of the larger circle; to equal the height of the segment 1x4x2 equals 8; 9 minus 8x2 equals 25.46 [illegible] squared; x 2.8 equals 6.72, the circumference of one segment; 6.72x2 equals the contents of both segments. 3 minus 2 equals 1.86 the height of cylinder; 3.14 times 1.86 equals 19.63 the area of the base of cylinder; 19.63x5.6 equals 109.953 the contents of cylinder; 109.953 plus 12.56 equals 122.513 cu. in. in cylinder.

Remember the Hallowe'en "trick puzzles," and see to it that we have a good supply on hand by October 5th.

MINERS DO NOT RESPOND

Reject the Offered Increase in Wages.

MANY COLLIERIES IDLE

Big Parade and Mass Meeting of Miners to Be Held To-day.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 2.—The miners of the Wyoming valley did not respond to the notices posted by the companies last night offering a 10 per cent. increase in wages. The collieries are all idle this morning the same as usual, only exception being the mine of the West End Coal Company at Mocanaqua. They had their full force of employes at work.

The only thing talked about this morning is the big parade and mass meeting which is to be held this afternoon. Organizer Fred Dilcher and "Mother" Jones arrived in town this morning to take part in the demonstration; the weather is as mild as a day in June and a big turn-out of laboring people is looked for. Mr. Palmer, the chairman of the press committee of the United Mine Workers' council here, said to-day that the offer made by the operators would not be accepted. "We are not after dollars and cents so much as we are after principle," he added, "we want recognition and until we get it I am afraid there will be no settlement."

The operators who were seen to-day said they did not know what action the men proposed to take on the offer of an increase of wages. They said they supposed everybody was busy to day with the parade, and that no move would be made until to-morrow.

More Men Out To-day.

Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 2.—The West Brookside colliery, near Tower City, the largest producer that the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Co. has, and perhaps its most profitable mine, has shut down to-day, and upwards of 1,500 men and boys are thus rendered idle. Too many workmen stayed away this morning to permit its operation.

The Lincoln and Good Spring collieries, near here, started as usual to-day, but their continuance appears to be only a question of a day or so, as the men are rapidly joining the strikers.

Davis & Co., who operate the Ellsworth colliery at Broad Mountain, claim their men are not out on a strike. The colliery was shut down Saturday to make necessary repairs. Operations, it is expected, will be resumed next week, after the repairs are completed.

All the collieries in this region, except those named, are shut down, owing to the strike.

No Collieries Started.

Shamokin, Pa., Oct. 2.—The mine operators of Mid valley and Natalie expected a sufficient number of men and boys to go to work this morning to enable them to ship at least half the ordinary daily tonnage to market, as a large number of striking employes had been visited yesterday. The whistles were blown at the usual time to-day, but there were less than 400 miners to go to work. Over 2,200 empioyes were on the payroll before the strike.

None of the collieries in this place were started up this morning. The North Franklin, at Trevorton, is still in operation with all but twenty men in the mines. The Reading company is keeping a close watch that strangers do not trespass on its possessions at Trevorton. The deputies have been instructed to prevent strikers from canvassing the men going to and returning from work.

Collieries in Operation.

Shenandoah, Pa., Oct. 2.—Superintendent Zegner, of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company's collieries at Lansford, to-day informed The Associated Press correspondent that no trouble was anticipated in the Panther Creek valley. "We have ten collieries there employing five thousand men," said Mr. Zegner, "and they are all working with full forces. No attempt was made this morning to interfere with our workmen, and we don't think the strike will affect our collieries."

Organizer George Harris addressed two meetings of English speaking mine workers last night, one in this borough and another at William Penn., a mining "patch" about two miles west of here. Mr. Harris asserts that the Shenandoah union of English-speaking employes now numbers over 600 members, and that the William Penn union has 160 members.

General Gobin said to-day that he expected to send the majority of his troops home this week.

Miners' Ranks Unbroken.

Hazleton, Pa., Oct. 2.—Reports received here this morning indicate that the 10 per cent increase in wages offered by some of the coal companies to the mine workers in this region, had no apparent effect in bringing the striking miners back to work. The officials of the Lehigh Valley Coal company, which posted notices last night, report the same number of men at work to-day as worked yesterday, and similar information was received from the various individual collieries where the advance has not yet been offered. The mine workers as a rule, do not appear to grasp the meaning of the notice as posted by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, and declare they will not make a move towards resumption of work until ordered to do so by a mine workers' convention.

Half a dozen homes in different parts of this city, occupied by non-striking mine workers, were stoned during the night by unknown persons. All of the attacks occurred near midnight. Nobody was hurt, but several persons had narrow escapes from being hit by flying boulders and glass.

President Mitchell, accompanied by members of the national executive board of the United Mine Workers' and other officials of the union, left here shortly after 11 o'clock for Wilkesbarre, where a big labor demonstration is to take place this afternoon. Mr Mitchell's speech at the mass meeting in that city is looked forward to with considerable interest, as it is believed he will reveal to a greater or less extent the line of action that the union will take in regard to the 10 per cent increase.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2—Reports received to-day by President Harris, of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company, from General Superintendent Luther, of the company's mining properties, are to the effect that two more mines, the Richardson and the Otto collieries, in the Lower Schuylkill region, were compelled to close to-day because a sufficient numbe. of workmen to operate them did not report for duty. The Brookside colliery is also shut down, which leaves only four of the company's 39 collieries still in operation, the Lincoln, Good Spring and Glen Dower, on the Lower Schuylkill, and the North Franklin, in the Upper Lehigh or northern region. The four collieries working are admitted to be more or less crippled.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 2.—President Mitchell and other officers of the national executive of the United Mine Workers, arrived in this city shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon. They were welcomed by an enormous crowd at the Lehigh Valley railroad station and there was the greatest enthusiasm. The city was gaily decorated for the parade in which thousands of striking mine workers marched. President Mitchell, Mayor Nichols and city councilmen occupied carriages at the head of the procession. There were many bands of music in line. All the local assemblies of the United Mine Workers turned out in large force.

Some of the local unions marched many miles to get here. The local from McAdoo traveled 26 miles over the mountain, leaving home early this morning. The men from Nanticoke, 12 miles away, also walked to this city.

Many mottoes were carried in the parade, such as:

"Give us a fair day's wages for a fair day's work."

"Powder must be reduced."

"We are loyal to our union."

After the parade a big mass meeting was held at Westside Park which was addressed by President Mitchell and others.

SYRUP OF FIGS

Acts Pleasantly and Promptly.

Cleanses the System Gently and Effectually when bilious or costive.

Presents in the most acceptable form the laxative principles of plants known to act most beneficially.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS

BUY THE GENUINE — MANF'D. BY

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

For sale by druggists — price 50¢ per bottle.

PUT UP OR GET OFF.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—As exemplifying the high-handed stand-and-deliver methods of the Democratic machine when it comes to making candidates put up for campaign expenses, it may be cited that the Cook County Democratic committee is hot on the trail of Alexander J. Jones, sanitary trustee, who was renominated on the sanitary ticket last June, and who has declined to pay his campaign assessment of $3,000. Trustees Smyth and Wentor and Candidate Wilbur C. Legner, who is a resident of the Fourteenth ward, have likewise refused to respond to assessment calls, but Mr. Jones is credited with leading the revolt, and unless remittances are made in short order, it is intimated that the sanitary convention held June 28, will be reconvened and a new ticket nominated.

The term of a sanitary trustee is five years, and the city hall organization takes the ground that an assessment of 20 per cent is not excessive when election is guaranteed or assessment returned. At any rate it appears that the city hall will stand pat and that the sanitary candidates will be forced to pay as they go unless they find a remedy in the courts.

MARRIED A GHOST.

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 2.—Miss Bessie Brown, a beautiful young woman of Campton, O. T., prominent in church circles, says she is wedded to a ghost. She has rented a house, furnished it and is living there with the ghost of her dead lover. Efforts to prove the young woman insane have proved fruitless.

Miss Brown was engaged to marry John Allen, a young druggist. A few days after their engagement was announced, two years ago, he was killed in a railroad accident. She has been in deep mourning ever since.

Two months after his death she told her friends that she had frequent conversations with her lover's ghost. She would repeat their talks to her friends, and often in church would act as though her lover were with her.

She was seen often on the streets talking to some invisible object. Two weeks ago she rented a house and furnished it.

ROMANTIC STORY.

New York, Sept. 26.—Robert W. Jarvis, prominent in Vineland, N. J., is locked up in jail at Bridgeton, because he would not and will not marry Miss Carrie M. Robinson, also of Vineland.

Miss Robinson sues for $10,000 because Jarvis promised to marry her, but won't. The New Jersey supreme court decrees that Jarvis must give bail for $1,500 to defend the suit, and because he can't produce it he is in a cell.

Sheriff Hendee reports that Jarvis weeps continuously in his cell, bemoaning his fate. But he vows that rather than marry Miss Carrie Robinson he would spend his life in prison.

It is a romantic story that Miss Robinson tells. Jarvis had been paying court to her for more than a year, she says, and she grew to love him deeply. When he proposed she accepted, happy in a prospective life of love and contentment. The engagement had become generally known among her friends, though no definite date for the wedding had been set.

Once Miss Robinson asked that the wedding date be decided soon. But Jarvis protested that he was working very hard to make sure provision for her, and she was happy in believing him. To gladden his hours of labor she used to take flowers to his real estate office.

On unhappy day, when Miss Robinson called at her fiancee's office with a large bunch of roses for him, the door was closed. Next day it was closed. At last Jarvis slammed the door in her face, she says, and told her to be gone, for he no longer loved her.

VARICOCELE.

Free Trial of a New Home Cure. No Pain, Operation or Loss of Time From Work.

Every man afflicted with Varicocele will be glad to know that he can have a free trial of a new and wonderful method that cures at home, speedily and surely. There is no operation, no pain, no letting of blood, but a quick relief and a rapid, permanent cure. It is such a brilliant discovery, so different from the worthless suspensories and supporters that every man should send at once for a free trial of the method so he may begin curing himself in the privacy of his own home.

By writing to Dr. W. S. Rice, 269 R. Main St., Adams, N. Y., he will gladly mail, prepaid, in plain, sealed wrapper a free trial of the method that will enable every sufferer to cure himself at home. Do not fail to write at once. Varicocele is a very dangerous disease.

TRIED TO MOB ROOSEVELT

Hoodlums at Victor, Col., Made Attack on Him and His Party.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—The Times-Herald's staff correspondent gives the following account of the attempt made at Victor, Colo., to mob Governor Roosevelt and break up his meeting there:

Governor Roosevelt, Republican candidate for Vice President, was assaulted and almost mobbed at Victor late yesterday afternoon.

A mob, composed of 150 irresponsible ruffians, not residents of Victor, but hired for the occasion, did their best to break up his mass meeting and failing in that rushed his party as it marched on foot from Armory Hall to the train.

The governor came out of Armory Hall in the company of Senator E. O. Wolcott, Senator Lodge, John Proctor Clark and Curtis Guild, jr. Surrounding him was a small detachment of the Victor Republican marching club, a group of his old Rough Riders led by Sherman Bell, and a few prominent citizens of Cripple Creek.

Instantly small boys began to throw eggs and lemons at the party. Then came a stone.

A big husky miner, whom no one could identify, rushed forward carrying a Bryan banner in his hand. He held the pole of this so that he could use it as a spear. He jabbed at the governor's breast, but missed him. "Bryan, Bryan," yelled the mob. "Roosevelt, Roosevelt," shouted the Rough Riders.

The governor was laughing, but his teeth were showing. The big man made another rush for him with a standard. He reached him this time, and struck him on the breast. The governor never flinched. The air was full of oaths, shouts for "Bryan," eggs, lemons and stones.

The Rough Riders closed in on the governor, but the mob, now thoroughly frenzied, made a tremendous rush to get at him and Senator Wolcott.

"Preserve law and order!" shouted the governor.

"You cowards," yelled Senator Wolcott, almost purple with rage.

A man with a scantling tried to reach the governor. He was unable to do so. Then he turned his attention to the Rough Riders protecting the governor.

He hit Lyman White, of Victor, and was instantly knocked down himself. Blood spurted from his mouth. He jumped up, and was joined by two other men with scantlings.

The confusion in the street was terrific. The Republicans were trying to protect the governor and his party. The mob wanted to get at him.

David Heaton, of Victor, one of the governor's protectors, went down, hit by a stone. Frank Gowdy, Republican candidate for governor of Colorado, tried to help him, but the rush was too fierce. Heaton got out of the way of further trouble as best he could.

Sherman Bell was up by his old colonel smashing right and left with his fists. The scantlings rained down terrible blows on the heads of the Rough Riders.

From the outer edge of the mob, people could not see the governor. All that was distinguishable of the party was the face of Senator Wolcott, and he was using arms and fists in the endeavor to open a way to the train. Every once in a while he could be heard shrieking:

"Cowards! Is this the way you make votes?"

Daniel Sullivan, postmaster at Cripple Creek, rushed at a man with a scantling, smashed him in the mouth, hit him under the chin, drove another fist into his eye, and put him absolutely out of action. Then he yelled:

"Hurrah for McKinley and Roosevelt."

"Bryan! Bryan!" yelled the mob.

Richard Holmes, one of the Republican marchers, was knocked down. The governor was now on his way to his car. Further passage seemed impossible. Women, standing on the car steps of the train, where they could see all, cried and screamed:

"He will be killed; they are killing him."

The shower of lemons and eggs kept up, but none struck the governor. The men with the scantling appeared to be getting the best of it. Men on the governor's train, seeing his apparent peril, ran to fight their way to him.

Then came Holley—Holley, of the Thirty-second Michigan two years ago. Holley was mounted, dressed in the khaki of the army.

Holley rode his horse straight for the scantling men. The horse plunked and kicked them. The scantling rained blows upon him. Men on foot toppled over from the sickening blows.

But Holley rode on. He drove the scantling men back. Postmaster Sullivan jumped in again and knocked one of them down. Sherman Bell, aided by Heaton, E. S. Tice, once first lieutenant of engineers, U. S. V., Frank Gowday and others formed a flying wedge and literally plowed their way through to the side of the train. They brought the governor to his car and upon his platform.

Then, as it never before has risen in Victor, went up the cry:

"McKinley and Roosevelt. Three cheers for Teddy!"

The mob surged up to the car platform. The stone-throwing stopped for a moment, but the howling for Bryan and oaths of every description kept on.

The governor was red of face. He faced the crowd and fairly shouted:

"Good. I never enjoyed anything more in my life. I don't want any better campaigning than that. I do not want anything better than to stand for law and order as against this."

John Proctor Clark put himself in front of the governor and shouted:

"Get inside of the car. Don't stand outside here; get inside."

What the governor said would not appear well in print. He would not budge. He rebuked Mr. Clark, but the latter said:

"Well, I'll be in front of you whenever there is trouble."

Senator Wolcott would not go in, although he saw stones in the hands of many of the men in front of him. He shook his fist in their faces and yelled:

"The Republican party is glad to have you act this way, you cowards."

"Hurrah for Bryan!" said the mob.

"Hurrah all you want to," retorted the senator. "Colorado won't stand for anything like this. Cowards, cowards, every one of you."

"What about canned beef?" shouted a man in the crowd.

The governor answered this. He bent over the rail of the car and his face was down almost to the level of the questioner. He said to him:

"I ate it; you never ate it, and you never were and never will be within five miles of a bullet."

Sherman Bell ranged himself by the governor's side. The khaki boys and former rough riders were close behind him. They were fighting mad.

"Keep cool, boys," said the governor. "I'm your colonel now. Law and order must be preserved. I expect you to aid in that. Don't mind about me."

"Look out for stones," suddenly shouted R. D. Redfern, who was on the platform.

The governor's friends tried to pull him inside the car.

"Let go of me," he exclaimed. "I'll ride this platform out of Victor, stones or no stones."

"Bang" came a stone and struck the iron of the platform. The governor bowed calmly to the mob. Bell tried to stand in front of him. So did other men on the car. He shoved them aside and stood out alone, laughing, bowing, exclaiming:

"If this is to be the way they campaign against me, I'm going to face it."

"Bang" came another stone and another. They were well thrown, but they did not hit the governor. He remained where he was until the town was out of sight. Then he came into the car.

He was told that Cripple Creek might have another reception for him.

"Very Good," said he. "Now, Bell, and you other men of my old regiment, I want to say this to you: Don't you do a thing to provoke trouble. Endure everything just as long as it is possible. But if they start to violate the law and disturb the public peace, why stop the riot at all costs.

"Don't you bother about me. You see to it that the law is observed. That's all I ask.

"Those, poor, misguided men at Victor are more to be pitied than condemned. Law breaking is never a good political game. I can stand all this kind of thing they choose to give. It's that very sort of thing that I am fighting against as a candidate for office—reason and patriotism against the rule of the mob."

Senator Wolcott was inclined in his rage at the proceedings to charge the whole outbreak to the national Democratic party.

The governor was not. He charged it to no one but the men engaged in the riot. He had no reflection to make on Mr. Bryan or any one else.

Asked to express himself on the outbreak his only response was:

"Bully."

He was not injured in the least, nor was any member of his immediate party. Half a dozen of the rioters suffered broken heads. Many of the governor's Colorado escort had bruised faces or lumps on their bodies.

The governor never lost his nerve for a moment. He looked in the worst of the melee as if he wished he were free from the dignity of his position and able to use his own hands and fists. He was the coolest man in his party during the trouble and afterward.

He went up the streets of Cripple Creek with another crowd shouting "Bryan" at him, and he, smiling and bowing, as if it were all part of the play.

Sixty additional policemen were sworn in Cripple Creek to aid in keeping the peace, but the governor himself was guarded every moment by the men, who learned his character from Tampa to Siboney and at Las Guasimas and Kettle Hill.

At 9 o'clock last night 5,000 men, women and children were marching up and down the streets of Cripple Creek yelling for Bryan, while as many more were listening to the governor's speech and wildly cheering for him.

As to what provoked the Victor riot it is impossible now to say. It began with this incident.

Just as the governor's train pulled into the town with every mine whistle blowing, a drunken woman carrying a Bryan banner ran up to the rear of his car and shook the banner violently at him.

Somebody caught the banner out of her hand. Her husband, a burly Hungarian miner, immediately started out to make trouble. Long before the governor's party reached Armory Hall this miner was marching up and down the streets shouting for "Bryan" and inviting anybody and everybody to fight him.

"Previous to this," says Postmaster Sullivan, of Cripple Creek, "a man whom we could not identify came into Victor and paid the boys and young toughs of the town $2 each to get lemons and eggs and stones to attack the governor with."

ANOTHER ATTEMPT.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—A special dispatch from Pueblo, Col., to the Times-Herald is as follows:

Governor Theodore Roosevelt narrowly escaped a mobbing at this city last night. The confession of an Italian, named Igo Ferrio, is all that saved him from a rough time.

Two hundred Hungarians and Italians here, employed in the smelting works, and avowed anarchists, were prepared to rotten egg him. They also intended to rush his escort with stones and eggs and drive him to his car for safety.

During the last two days these foreigners—there is not an American in the crowd concerned—formed a secret organization, whose purpose was to mob Governor Roosevelt.

Among their number was an Italian by the name of Igo Ferrio. He listened to all they had to say, and this afternoon called upon Chief of Police Griffin and Mayor George West and apprised them of what was to happen as soon as the Roosevelt party was in town.

The mayor and the chief of police are both Democrats, but they acted with promptness. Extra police were sworn in and all the detectives of the city put to work. By the time the governor arrived six of the ringleaders were under arrest, and the others notified that stern measures would be resorted to if any attack was made. The effect of this was salutary.

While the streets were filled all evening with a mob of hoodlums shouting for "Bryan" and cursing Roosevelt, no violence was offered the governor or his friends. It is impossible, however, for them to appear on the streets without insult being offered.

The men who planned the riot and attack belong to the lowest class of population in Pueblo. Many of them do not speak the English language, and few have any understanding of American ways.

That some one instigated them to plan this attack there can be no doubt, but who it is is impossible to say at this time, if ever.

Most of these men go armed, and this fact, with the eggs and stones they proposed to use, would have made the assault upon the governor a most dangerous one.

He was quietly told of the proposed raid and how the city authorities had nipped it. It did not deter him from attending all the meetings planned and speaking as he had originally intended to.

Colorado Republicans are in a fury over the attack on Governor Roosevelt at Victor Wednesday evening. Colorado Democrats were apologetic as citizens. As partisans they dented that the Democratic party of the state or the Teller party had inspired the attack. The Rocky Mountain News, the organ of the party, openly charged Senator Wolcott with having inspired the attack for the purpose of laying the blame for the same on the Democrats.

Senator Wolcott, who has not been in the best of temper since the trip commenced, was so angry at this accusation, connected, as it was, with the villainous attacks on Governor Roosevelt, written by the special correspondent of the News on his train, that the correspondent was put off the train at Canon City.

Deprecated by Bryan.

Nebraska City, Neb., Sept. 27.—Being shown a telegram to the effect that Theodore Roosevelt was assaulted at Victor, Col., by a rand of hired ruffians last night, Mr. Bryan wrote the following statement:

"From what I know of the people of Colorado I am not willing to believe without further evidence that they denied to Mr. Roosevelt or to any one else a fair hearing. If it proves true that he was mobbed or in any way interfered with I am sure that it was not the work of any political organization. There can be no justification for a resort to violence in this country, and those who resort to it injure the cause which they represent."

$11.25

SEND NO MONEY

Cut out and return this ad, and we will send you this high grade, high arm, 20-year guaranteed Sewing Machine by freight, C. O. D., subject to examination. If you find it perfectly satisfactory, equal to the highest grade sewing machines sold everywhere at $50.00 to $60.00, pay the freight agent our Special Offer Price, $11.25 and freight charges. Use the machine three months and if dissatisfied in any way we will return your money. Comes complete with quilter, screwdrivers, bobbins, needles, gauge, oil can and instruction book. Beautiful solid oak full drawer, drop head cabinet, fine every improvement. Easiest running, best working sewing machine ever offered. COST WONDERFUL BARGAIN EVER HEARD OF. Write for free Sewing Machine Catalogue. Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

Tobacco Cure

How a Mother Banished Cigarettes and Tobacco With a Harmless Remedy—Costs Nothing to Try.

The remedy is odorless and tasteless, can be mixed with coffee or food and when taken into the system a man cannot use tobacco in any form. The remedy contains nothing that could possibly do injury. It is simply an antidote for the poisons of tobacco and takes nicotine out of the system. It will cure even the confirmed cigarette fiend and is a G. O. D. send to mothers who have growing boys addicted to the smoking of cigarettes. Anyone can have a free trial package by addressing Rogers Drug & Chemical Co., 165 Fifth and Race Sts., Cincinnati, O., and easily drive foul tobacco smoke and dirty spittoons from the house.

GEN. S. F. CARY DEAD.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 1.—Battling to the last, battling in the evening of life as he had so valiantly battled when at its zenith, General Samuel F. Cary, statesman, orator, scholar, man among men, succumbed Saturday night to that foe who knows not defeat.

Death came to him at 7:10 o'clock at his home in College Hill. Four weeks he had been bedfast, and those who cared for him in his long illness have seen him wasting away day by day and hour by hour.

Death closed a book in the passing of Mr. Cary that is as full of distinguished incidents as any other volume on the shelves or in the archives of the United States government. He was the intimate personal friend of General William Henry Harrison, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln, Thurlow Weed, Governor Corwin, Ulysses S. Grant, Oliver P. Morton, John Sherman, Thomas A. Hendricks, Samuel J. Tilden, Horace Greeley, General Benjamin F. Butler, Henry Ward Beecher, Thaddeus Stevens, Reuben E. Fenton (his cousin) and scores of others. He had few equals and no superiors as an orator.

Hon. Samuel F. Cary was born of parents in good circumstances at the head of Main street, February 18, 1814. His father, William Cary, came to Ohio in 1802 from New Hampshire. His mother, whose maiden name was Rebecca Fenton, reached this locality, which was then a wilderness, in 1805, from New York state.

At the close of the war, and after the death of Lincoln, President Andrew Johnson appointed General Cary collector of internal revenue for the Cincinnati district, at that time the most lucrative office in the United States, not excepting that of the President. This position paid him $50,000 a year. Disagreeing with Johnson's policy of reconstruction General Cary resigned in a few months, and then began the famous contest for Congress in the Second congressional district. As an independent candidate General Cary was elected by a majority of 1,000, defeating Richard Smith, the regular Republican candidate, and Charles Remelin, who was named by a faction of the Democratic party. In Congress General Cary distinguished himself as an advocate of the eight-hour law, and was the only Republican member who voted against the impeachment of Andrew Johnson.

In 1876 General Cary was the Greenback candidate for the vice-presidency with Peter Cooper. The year previous he was with Governor William Allen as a candidate for lieutenant governor against Rutherford B. Hayes, whose slender victory over Allen made him President of the United States.

In 1879 General Cary went to England and for ten months delivered lectures on temperance and the rights of labor. He spoke in Crystal Palace hall, London, where the audience was admitted only on tickets, to 34,234 people, and made every person in that vast throng hear his wonderful voice.

After taking part in fifteen Presidential campaigns his last public address was made in this city at the unveiling of the Harrison statue in 1895. He was at that time the only living person who had known intimately General William Henry Harrison.

"NULL AND VOID."

New York, Sept. 26. An indorsement at the bottom of a contract entered into between the New Haven Carriage company, of New Haven, Conn., and Joseph M. Palmer, of the J. Curley company, of Brooklyn, is to the effect that the agreement shall be null and void in case Bryan is elected President in November, 1900. It is specified in the contract, drawn up recently, that the New Haven Carriage company shall furnish Mr. Palmer with a certain number of carriages at a certain price, the contract to remain in force until October 15, 1901, unless Bryan is elected.

With the contract Mr. Palmer found inclosed the following letter from William H. Atwood, treasurer of the New Haven Carriage company:

"We inclose herein agreements signed. You will notice that we have made an indorsement at the bottom. Will you please indorse this yourself? It is just as good policy for you to indorse it as it is for us, for you do not wish to be bound down by anything in case of such adverse circumstances as would occur.

Other companies besides the New Haven company are said to be making contracts with clauses cancelling the same in the event of Bryan's election.

HANNA ON THE STRIKE.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Senator Hanna, after his arrival in this city to-day, said relative to the miners' strike:

"Any man who would put a straw in the way of a settlement of the great coal miners' strike now progressing in Pennsylvania should be taken out to the nearest lamp-post and hanged.

"I do not want to talk about the strike. I do not think that should be mixed up in party or politics, and it ought not be discussed from a political standpoint. No one should be permitted to use it for political capital. It is for every man to do his utmost to end the deplorable trouble.

"I am going to do everything in my power to win this election for McKinley and Roosevelt, and I believe we will win too, but I will not give estimates of states or predict majorities. I will remain in Chicago during the remainder of the campaign, and will make no speeches outside of this city. Here, however, I may address the laboring men several times. I like to talk to the workingmen. They can understand me and I understand them."

AFTER THE ICE TRUST.

New York, Oct. 1.—The price of ice is expected to take a big drop in a day or two. The People's Co-operative Ice company, recently incorporated, will cut the ground from under the inflated rates. The change comes late for this season, but the people are promised cheap ice for next summer. All the natural ice used by the new supply will be obtained from the lakes and streams in the Pocono mountains, in Pennsylvania. Artificial ice will, however, be chiefly used.

Thirty Persons Injured.

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 1.—A heavily loaded street car dashed at top speed down College Hill yesterday and at the foot of the incline jumped the track, plunging into Chisholm creek. Of the fifty passengers thirty were injured.

Motorman McGuire and the officers of the street railway company are unable to account for the accident.

BRYAN'S PROMISE TO CROKER

His Denial a Surprise in New York--The Facts as They Are Known.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—The Times-Herald prints an important signed dispatch from its special correspondent in New York city, of which the main points are as follows:

William Jennings Bryan has brought surprise and amazement to the inner circle of New York Democrats by denying that he has entered into an agreement with Richard Croker by which a cabinet position and much patronage, in the event of his election, are to be bartered for votes.

Mr. Bryan's signed statement, given out at Chicago yesterday, had, it is true, no mention of Mr. Croker's name, but for all that it referred directly and solely to the deal with the Tammany chief, the terms of which are known to well-informed Democrats in all parts of the country. When Mr. Bryan said he had not promised or authorized anyone to promise for him a cabinet position, he was denying the very promise which William J. Stone, vice chairman of the Democratic national committee, made in his name to Mr. Croker.

This denial has not only startled leading New York Democrats, but made some of them very angry. It is true, though, that Mr. Bryan denies only the promise of a cabinet position which had been agreed upon to go to Mr. Croker's friend, former Senator Edward Murphy, jr., who wants the secretaryship of the navy, and he does not deny the promise of federal patronage in New York, the other part of the deal made between Mr. Stone and Mr. Croker.

That such a deal was made in consideration of Mr. Croker's promise to carry New York for Mr. Bryan is a thing established beyond any question. Mr. Bryan may deny it as much as he pleases, but the men high in party council here know all about it, and so many of them know it that even the detailed terms have become public knowledge. The clever and far-seeing William J. Stone made the bargain with Mr. Croker himself, and the frequent consultations which he had with Mr. Bryan while the preliminaries were going on make it practically certain that Mr. Stone was Mr. Bryan's authorized agent and plenipotentiary.

The Times-Herald correspondent is able to state authoritatively and of his own knowledge the following facts concerning this bargain which Mr. Stone, representing Mr. Bryan, made with Mr. Croker.

1. The deal was first discussed in detail between Mr. Croker and William J. Stone when the latter spent a week or ten days in New York a month ago.

2. Mr. Stone reported Mr. Croker's terms to Mr. Bryan at a meeting in Chicago attended by Chairman Jones and Committeemen Johnson and Campau.

3. Upon his return to this city with Mr. Bryan's approval of the deal Mr. Stone opened national headquarters here and Mr. Croker began to raise a campaign fund and talk for Mr. Bryan.

4. Mr. Croker has promised to carry New York for Mr. Bryan. To do it he has agreed to raise a campaign fund of $2,000,000, and he has promised to give $100,000 in cash to the Democratic national committee.

5. On his side Mr. Croker is to receive the control of all federal patronage in New York city, and he has the promise of the secretaryship of the navy for his bosom friend, former Senator Murphy, in the event of Mr. Bryan's election.

6. The sole cause of Mr. Croker's recent zeal for Mr. Bryan's election is the promise he has received of federal patronage in case of the latter's election.

If a man knew nothing of the facts in the deal between Messrs. Croker and Bryan he would nevertheless have little difficulty in making up his mind about the existence of such a deal from the change that has come over the political situation here in the last few weeks.

The story of the deal between Messrs. Croker and Stone was told in the dispatch sent to the Times-Herald last Wednesday. Every detail of it has been confirmed in a hundred ways. The bargain is one about which there is no doubt whatever.

Mr. Croker's choice of the secretaryship of the navy for former Senator Murphy was occasioned by his intimate friendship for that man, by Mrs. Murphy's ambition, and by the desire of Daniel Delehanty, a retired navy captain, to get revenge on some of his old associates in the Navy department, which he could best accomplish by becoming the power behind the throne picked out for his brother-in-law.

CARLISLE FOR M'KINLEY.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—William E. Curtis, writing from New York to the Record, says:

"Hon. John G. Carlisle has not yet accepted the presidency of the McKinley club which has been formed by a number of prominent Democratic lawyers in New York, including Judge Hoadly, formerly governor of Ohio; Wheeler H. Peckham, who was rejected by the senate when Cleveland nominated him for the supreme court; Francis Lynde Stetson, Mr. Cleveland's former law partner; George L. Rives, assistant secretary of state during the Cleveland administration, and others equally prominent, but I understand he has agreed to do so, and is now preparing a letter of acceptance, which will set forth his views concerning the issues and conditions of the political campaign. Mr. Carlisle has been non-committal concerning his political position. His friends say that he has not been on the fence and has not wavered in his intentions, but has intended all the time to use his influence against Bryan. A couple of weeks ago, when I asked Mr. Carlisle what he was going to do, he replied that he should take no part in the campaign; that he was a citizen of Kentucky and was so busy in New York that he could not go home to vote, but he seemed so much concerned about Mr. Olney's declarations in favor of the Kansas City ticket and platform that his sympathies were apparent."

CHINESE IN HAWAII.

Honolulu, Sept. 24, via San Francisco Oct. 2.—United States Judge Estee has rendered an important decision regarding the rights of Chinse to land in Hawaii. It was in the case of Ah Sing, who came here from New York as one of the crew of the ship Challenger and was refused permission to land in Honolulu. He was brought before Judge Estee on habeas corpus proceedings. The judge decided that having shipped from New York the Chinese had a right to land in any other American port and Honolulu is now an American port. The decision is regarded as highly important as bearing upon the question of whether the many Chinese in the Hawaiian islands have a right to land on the mainland. A clause in the Hawaiian territorial act declares that the Chinese in Hawaii shall not be admitted to the coast of the United States. This clause is believed by some to be unconstitutional, and the decision of Judge Estee is in line with that opinion. There are about 20,000 Chinese in Hawaii.

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GENTS OR LADIES SIZE

TRAPPED IN MARINDUQUE

Captain Shields and 51 Americans Are Missing. An Official Dispatch.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The War department has received the following cablegram from General MacArthur:

Manila, Sept. 28.

Adjutant General, Washington.

September 11, Captain Devereaux Shields, 51 men, Company F, 28th regiment, United States volunteer infantry, and hospital corps men left Santa Cruz, Marinduque, by gunboat Villalobos, to Torrijos, intending to return overland to Santa Cruz. Have heard nothing since from Shields. Scarcely doubt entire party captured with many killed, wounded. Shields among latter. Information sent by letter by commanding officer at Boac, dated 20th, received September 24, consisted of rumors through natives. Yorktown and two gunboats, George S. Anderson (colored) 38th volunteer infantry, two companies 38th volunteer infantry, sent Marinduque immediately. Anderson confirms first report as to capture, but unable September 27 to give details, present whereabouts Shields and party, names killed and wounded. This information probably available soon. Anderson has orders to commence operations immediately and move relentlessly until Shields and party rescued. All troops expected soon. Logan will be sent Marinduque if necessary to clear up situation. (Signed) MACARTHUR.

The Twenty-ninth infantry was recruited at Fort McPherson (Atlanta, Georgia). Captain Shields was lieutenant-colonel of the Second Mississippi during the Spanish war. He was made captain in the Twenty-ninth infantry July 28, 1899. He was a resident of Natchez, Miss., where his wife now resides.

The scene of this latest reverse is a small island lying due south of the southern coast of Luzon and about three hundred miles from Manila. Marinduque is about twenty-four miles in diameter, and was garrisoned by two small detachments of United States troops. One of these was at Boac, on the west coast of the island, and the other was at Santa Cruz, the principal port on the north side. Captain Shields appears to have started from Santa Cruz on a march for Torrijos, a small coast port, and it is inferred that the boat as well as the body of troops under that officer has been captured, for the despatch makes no reference to her return.

BURIAL CORPS.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 1.—A burial corps will take passage on the transport Hancock, which will sail from this port to-day. The corps goes at the order of the quartermaster department. Free transportation to the United States of the bodies of the soldiers, sailors, and civilians who lost their lives and were buried in the Philippines and China.

All the bodies recovered are to be given an honorable burial in the United States at places selected by the next of kin. In all cases where not otherwise ordered the interment will be made in the national cemeteries, with preference for the cemetery at the Presidio at San Francisco and the Arlington cemetery near Washington. The approximate number of bodies to be exhumed is 1,331.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

ROBERTS HONORED.

London, Oct. 1.—It is officially announced that Lord Roberts has been appointed commander-in-chief of the British army.

Yesterday was Lord Roberts' birthday.

Although the fact that the appointment had been made was already known, the formal announcement is hailed by the Unionist party as a welcome pledge that the army reorganization will be carried out in the most effective manner. It was beginning to be recognized that something was needed to give strength to the Unionist campaign. Accordingly, semi-official announcements are out that Mr. George Wyndham, under secretary of state for war, in his speech at Derby, will outline the government's scheme of army reforms, and that the army other is arranging with Lord Roberts for a return of a large portion of the army in South Africa.

TRANSVAAL COMMISSION.

London, Oct. 1.—The commission laying the Transvaal question in charge sat to-day for the first time. It is said that it will consider every concession granted by the late government of the Transvaal Republic on its merits, the British government reserving the right to decline to recognize or to modify any concession. It is believed that the matter will be adjusted speedily.

GOT THE GUN BACK.

London, Oct. 1.—A dispatch from Lord Roberts, dated Sunday, Sept. 30, says:

"Rundle's troops, in the Bethlehem district, have recaptured from the Boers a mountain battery gun lost at Nicholson Nek, and also 65,000 rounds of Martini-Henry ammunition."

Gen. Baden-Powell.

Pretoria, Oct. 1.—Gen. Baden-Powell has arrived here to take command of the police in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, where it is proposed to maintain a force of 12,000 men, all under Gen. Baden-Powell.

Carelessness.

Lourenzo Marques, Octo. 1.—An explosion occurred at Komatipoort while the British were destroying the Boer ammunition, resulting in the death of two and injuring eighteen of the Gordon Highl

REPORT ON IMMIGRATION

Increase of Immigrants From Southern Europe and the Orient.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Thomas Fitchie, commissioner of immigration of New York, has submitted his annual report of the work done at the New York station for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900. That year marks the close of the first ten years of federal control of immigration.

The total number of aliens arriving at the port of New York for the year was 400,842. In addition to these there were 99,760 American citizens who came within the scope of inspection process by reason of the fact that they shipped in a manner to secure tickets at immigration rates and to save the usual expenses. Nearly one-fourth of this number shipped as steerage passengers.

Mr. Fitchie submits tables showing the illiteracy of the races of people that arrived. The Portuguese and Italians rank about in the same order in illiteracy. The figures show that the greater the illiteracy the smaller the amount of money per capita brought in. The English, French and German people brought close to the same amount of money per capita this year, namely, about $30 each.

Commissioner Fitchie says that the steadily increasing tendency of immigration from south European and Oriental countries is becoming more marked than ever during the past year. He says:

"Notwithstanding the fact that immigration for this year shows an increase of nearly 100,000 over that of the previous year, our old source of immigration, viz: the Scandinavian countries, the German empire and the United Kingdom, all together contributed only 9,722 immigrants towards this increase, while Great Britain itself actually sent us a smaller amount of immigrants than ever before. The immigration from these countries is, therefore, rapidly reaching a point where it may be considered as a negligible quantity. Immigration from Austria-Hungary has increased from 63,000 to 90,000 since the last annual report, and, although Russia shows a considerable numerical and relative increase, still this immigration contains no new elements. It is made up of about the same proportion of Hebrews, Poles, Germans and Finns as usual. No other elements in Russia's complex population evince any inclination to come here, and it is highly improbable that they ever will. There are, however, abundant indications that from new developments in immigration we should not look only to those elements in Austro-Hungary's population, now well represented, but also realize that this movement is steadily extending to the southeast, and is going to show increasing numbers from the Balkan states, Greece and Turkey.

"The immigration of the Croatians and Slovens, which started but a few years ago, is now more than double that of the English. Roumania sends us practically as many as Norway. The Servians and Bulgarians also form the nucleus for colonies in several of our large cities. From just such small beginnings a few years ago, the Turks and Servians have come to important colonies in nearly every city in this country."

Mr. Fitchie contends that a standard of eligibility for the admission of immigrants can and ought to be established and maintained.

Regarding the contract labor, Mr. Fitchie says:

"It is my earnest conviction that since the passage of the law, a large proportion of the aliens deported as coming in violation of the alien contract labor law were of the very best class of aliens coming here. I further believe that their deportations were of no benefit to the American workingmen, and, in fact, worked to his disadvantage, because he was lulled into a belief of security when, in fact, his principal danger was the alien coming here without a cent or any means of livelihood, who was compelled to take what was offered him or starve, and was his principal opponent and enemy in the labor market. Contract labor is one of the two principal causes of exclusion from landing, the other being that of persons likely to become charges from lack of resources, or from physical defects, or born mentally or physically inferior."

GUAM COMMISSION.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Lieut. Beecher, of the commission appointed on the improvements of the Island of Guam, is expected to sail from San Francisco to-day. The commission is a mixed one of army and navy officers. They are Capt. Merry, now on duty at the naval station in Honolulu, Major Biddle, of the army engineer corps, now in the Philippines, and Lieut. Beecher.

Lieut. Beecher will take with him an entire outfit of instruments for the commission. He will go direct to Honolulu, where he will pick up Captain Merry, Major Biddle will then come eastward to meet the two.

This step, to institute a complete system of fortifications and harbor improvements, to make the island a thoroughly protected base for our naval vessels in the western Pacific, is considered one of the most important yet taken for the maintenance of our position there.

A study of what harbor facilities other nations have in that part of the world shows that southward from Guan we are flanked for 2,500 miles by a chain of islands containing thirteen fine harbors, all of them potential bases of hostile powers. Some of these are already equipped and fortified. Therefore, to keep open the commercial gateway to the far east Guam is to be made as nearly impregnable as possible.

CENSUS FIGURES.

Washington, Sept. 27.—The census bureau announces the population of Memphis, Tenn., is 102,320, as against 64,495 in 1890. This is an increase of 37,825, or 58.65 per cent.

The population of Houston, Tex., is 44,633, as against 27,557 in 1890. This is an increase of 17,076, or 61.97 per cent.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Few cities show more clearly the effects of a collapsed "boom" than Chattanooga. It has 32,490 persons against 29,100 ten years ago. At that time the city seemed to have embarked upon a period of phenomenal growth; Northern capital was rapidly flowing in; its railroad connections were unsurpassed, and it partook of the revival which characterized the iron cities of the Birmingham district. But the "boom" broke with damaging results, and although for the last three years there has been a wholesome revival of business and a steady growth, the net result of the decade has been slight.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The census bureau announces that the population of Los Angeles, Cal., is 102,479 as against 50,395 in 1890. This is an increase of 52,084, or 103.35 per cent.

VESSEL BUILDING.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The quarterly statement of the commissioner of navigation shows that 308 sail vessels of 88,790 gross tons, were built in the United States and officially numbered during the quarter ended September 30, 1900. Of the vessels constructed of wood, 160 were sail and 127 steam. Of the steel vessels four were sail and 17 steam. Of the whole number 190 were built on the Atlantic and gulf coasts; 28 on the Pacific, 32 on the Great Lakes and 58 on the western rivers. The largest tonnage, 37,057 was on the Great Lakes, and the next largest was on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

BUSINESS CRISIS IN EUROPE

Predicted by an American Consul--Facts Forming the Basis of His Idea.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The wave of industrial prosperity in Europe, which has steadily risen since 1895, says Acting Consul General Hanauer, at Frankfort, in a report to the State department, has taken a turn and has begun to recede. "All the signs," he says, "point toward a crisis in industrial and financial lines which may occur before two years have passed. Any political disturbance of note may bring on the crisis suddenly and without warning. Coal mining is still 'booming,' as the supply is not equal to the demand. The iron and steel works, including the manufactures of many lines of machinery and steel plates for warships, have orders which it will take some months to fill, but factories making small ironware, nails, needles, bicycles, sewing machines, etc., are curtailing production and reducing working forces and wage scales.

"There are doubts if the immensely capitalized electrical works of Germany and other countries can keep fully employed after present contracts are filled. This line of industry, which in Germany alone represents an investment of nearly $300,000,000, has been largely instrumental in creating the present boom.

"Failures have begun already in the building trade, which in the large cities has been of a speculative nature and rested mainly on borrowed capital. Rents for business houses and dwelings have advanced, but will topple upon the first beginning of a business crisis.

"Ship owners are still jubilant, owing to the phenomenal advance in ocean transportation rates which was brought about by the South African war and the present troubles in China.

"The German papers speak in alarming tones of the sad position of the textile industry, where stoppages of factories are the order of the day. Late statistics of the Gera district show 6,022 looms idle, out of a total of 11,829. The weavers still employed there earn but 8 to 10 marks ($1.94 to $2.38) per week. Fuel and provisions have greatly advanced in price, and the poor operative must pay government tax and school rate besides.

"Shares of industrial companies have already commenced to decline, though the reports of their operations promise for this year large dividends. The high interest rates which have ruled for money this year and the high taxes which capitalists and business interests must pay in Germany also have tended to affect the boom."

MR. HAY IS BACK.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Secretary of State Hay has returned from his summer's vacation in Hampshire and now occupies his desk at the State department. Dr. Hill, who has been acting secretary the latter part of the summer, called last evening and spent several hours with the secretary. To all other callers Secretary Hay excused himself. There were no new advices awaiting him. He expressed his satisfaction with the steps taken by this government and gave a final and emphatic denial to the allegations recently set afloat that there were differences of opinion between himself and others of the administration on our policy toward China. He reiterated the statement of Dr. Hill that the secretary had been in constant touch and communication with the department during the progress of the negotiations, and was in thorough accord with the action of this government in every phase of the situation.

Mr. Hay said he "was in the usual health of a man of his age," and would resume his regular duties.

ROOT IS BETTER.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Secretary Root, who has been ill at Southampton, L. I., for several weeks, is reported to be convalescing steadily, and is expected to return to this city before the close of the week, fully prepared to resume his official duties. A large accumulation of important business awaits his personal consideration.

LOPEZ FOR BRYAN.

New York, Oct. 1.—Sexto Lopez, formerly secretary and confident of General Aguinaldo, arrived here yesterday on the Cunarder Campania. Lopez is said to have come here at the invitation of Fiske Warren and he expects to explain to the people the Filipinos' side of their fight with this country.

Lopez is a small man, with yellow complexion and straight black hair. His secretary, who says that he has known Lopez for eight years, is a colonial from Brisbane, Queensland, and describes himself as a Britisher from head to foot. At the dock there was only one man to meet him, a small, sandy-haired man, who was addressed as Mr. George, but to reporters refused to give his name.

While coming from quarantine, Lopez gave out the following statement:

"My object in visiting the United Statse is not to interfere in American politics, but solely to tell the American people what the Filipinos desire in reference to the future government of our country. It has been said that my coming to America is in the interest of certain persons and parties. We, as Filipinos, know no parties in the United States. We have only one desire, viz, to seek justice for our country.

"Those who desire to give us justice no doubt will be glad to know the wants and conditions of the Philippines. All we want is peace, with honor to both parties, and I hope to be able to show that the conditions of our country are such as to fit us for the maintenance of that independence."

Mr. Warren, Lopez and his secretary left at 3 o'clock in the afternoon for Boston.

HAWAIIAN SUGAR.

San Francisco, Sept. 29.—The contract of the Hawaiian planters with the sugar trust expires to-morrow. That contract was made when the trust was fighting for life. It called for the entire crop of the islands delivered at San Francisco or at Atlantic ports designated. The price for Atlantic seaboard shipments was the New York price of sugar on the day the vessel arrived, less one-tenth per hundred. The San Francisco price was the New York price less three-eighths of a cent per pound. Payment in all cases was to be made on the day after the arrival of the cargo. This clause was valuable to the planters, as it gave them ready money to pay expenses.

Since that contract was made many new plantations have been developed and the yield of old plantations have been greatly increased. The agents of all the plantations have agreed to stand together and to secure the best terms possible. It is understood the principal plantations propose to put up machinery for refining the corn sugar. A new process has been perfected by which sugar can be refined on the plantation with only a small outlay necessary for machinery.

FATAL COLLISION.

Durand, Mich., Sept. 28.—A fast freight train collided with a switch engine to-day on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad here. Two men were killed and one was injured.

The dead—Engineer Thomas Hamlin, of Detroit; Fireman John Linden, of Ionia.

Injured—Samuel Beck, brakeman.

Twenty-four loaded cars were burned, and both engines demolished

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IDAHO, INDIANA AND MONTANA

Only Doubtful States. McKinley Sure of 258 Electoral Votes.

New York, Oct. 1.—The Herald to-day publishes the following:

The Herald's mid-campaign canvass of the country indicates that McKinley and Roosevelt are far in the lead of Bryan and Stevenson.

Unless conditions undergo a tremendous change the Republican candidates are reasonably certain to receive 258 electoral votes.

The Democratic candidates are sure of 168 electoral votes.

There are only three states about which the Herald's correspondents will not hazard an opinion. These are Indiana, Idaho and Montana, with a total of 21 electoral votes. These states are classed as "doubtful."

McKinley's strength comes from the New England and the middle western states, including West Virginia and excluding Indiana; from the northwest, including Dakotas and Wyoming and from the unbroken Pacific coast.

Bryan's strength is made up of the almost solid south, excepting West Virginia (150 electors), and of Nebraska, Colorado and Utah.

Bryan, to win, must knock the apparently solid Republican column literally to pieces. Even should he carry all the "doubtful" states, including Indiana and add Illinois, West Virginia and Delaware to his list, he would have only 222 electoral votes, or five less than a majority of the electoral college. This indicates that, to be elected, Bryan must carry New York.

There are no signs on the surface to indicate that New York is doubtful. Nothing short of a political revolution can give it to Bryan, and nothing portends such a revolution at this stage of the campaign.

According to the Herald's correspondents, McKinley will hold all the states he carried in 1896, excepting Maryland and Kentucky, which show an indication to go for Bryan, and Indiana, which is doubtful, and is the scene of a desperate political conflict.

Bryan, on the other hand, will hold the states he had in 1896, with the exception of Kansas, South Dakota, Wyoming and Washington, which are now reported reasonably certain to cast their electoral votes for McKinley, and Idaho and Montana, which are conceded to be doubtful.

The best information obtainable is that Republicans have no chance whatever to carry Missouri, Colorado, Utah and Nevada, which they are claiming, and that the Democrats have an equally hopeless prospect in their efforts to break into the states of New York, New Jersey or Connecticut.

The worst situation for the Republicans is in Cook county, Illinois, where Chicago is situated. Republicans expect Cook county to go against them because of the labor troubles in the building trades. Cook county went for McKinley in 1896 by 60,677, but Illinois outside of Cook county gave McKinley 72,821 plurality.

The problem now is to have the vote of Chicago swamped by the farmer vote of the rest of the state. But, as pointed out, the Democrats to succeed must make other gains from the Republicans than from Illinois.

Mr. Bryan has only fairly started on his speaking campaign. He has great faith in his persuasive eloquence and expects to set the earth on fire this month. David B. Hill says Bryan is going to steadily grow in strength and will be elected. What are apparently reliable estimates at present may have to be revised after Bryan's eastern tour.

As shown by the table below, made up from reports from Herald correspondents, 258 electoral votes seem to be assured to McKinley, only 13 less than he received in 1896, with Idaho, Indiana and Montana doubtful. Mr. Bryan seems assured of only 168 votes, eight less than he received in 1896.

	McKinley.	Bryan.
Alabama	..	11
Arkansas	..	8
California	9	..
Colorado	..	4
Connecticut	6	..
Delaware	3	..
Florida	..	4
Georgia	..	13
Idaho	..	..
Illinois	24	..
Indiana	..	..
Iowa	13	..
Kansas	10	..
Kentucky	..	13
Louisiana	..	8
Maine	6	..
Maryland	..	8
Massachusetts	15	..
Michigan	14	..
Minnesota	9	..
Mississippi	..	9
Missouri	..	17
Montana	..	..
Nebraska	..	8
Nevada	..	3
New Hampshire	4	..
New Jersey	10	..
New York	36	..
North Carolina	..	11
North Dakota	3	..
Ohio	23	..
Oregon	4	..
Pennsylvania	32	..
Rhode Island	4	..
South Carolina	..	9
South Dakota	4	..
Tennessee	..	12
Texas	..	15
Utah	..	3
Vermont	4	..
Virginia	..	12
Washington	4	..
West Virginia	6	..
Wisconsin	12	..
Wyoming	3	..
Totals	258	168

NEW RAILWAY.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Senator Clark, of Montana, has consummated plans for the building of the Los Angeles & Salt Lake City railroad. The new road absorbs the franchise and property of the Los Angeles Terminal company.

The Mormon church has promoted a terminal site in the Utah capital.

The whole unopened southwest will be spanned, and the supremacy of the Southern Pacific railway, hitherto unchallenged, will be broken.

The death of C. P. Huntington removed the last obstacle to the success of the Clark-Kerens syndicate.

The construction will require $25,000,000.

Politics in Arizona.

Phoenix, Ariz., Oct. 1.—The political campaign in this territory will formally open this week. The two rival Democratic candidates for delegate to congress, Mark Smith and J. F. Wilson, will fight it out, holding separate meetings. Statehood has been made the rallying cry by both Republicans and Democrats.

Factories for Kansas.

Coffeyville, Kas., Oct. 1.—The Kansas Oil and Gas company now has, with the wells just completed, about twenty well in this section. Thousands of acres have been leased, and it is the plan to bring factories from the gas fields of Indiana to the Kansas fields.

TO NEGOTIATE AT TIEN TSIN

Li Hung Chang Will Not Go to Pekin.

WILL MEET M. DE GIERS

And Will at Once Negotiate for a Settlement With Russia.

Tien Tsin, Sept. 29, via Taku, Sept. 29, via Shanghai, Oct. 2.—Li Hung Chang has abandoned his decision to proceed to Pekin and will, it is announced, begin negotiations with the Russian minister to China, M. DeGiers, upon the latter's arrival at Tien Tsin.

General Chaffee has designated the Ninth infantry, the Third squadron, Sixth cavalry and Battery F, to remain at Pekin. He estimates that it will take a month to get the American troops out of Chiaa.

Expedition Postponed.

Taku, Sept. 29.—The expedition to Pao Ling Fu has been postponed and the start will not be made until October 6. General Gaselee and the German general will command the Pekin and Tien Tsin columns respectively.

The Russians have occupied Tong Shan without opposition.

The New South Wales contingent of the British troops will winter in Pekin.

Friendly in Tone.

New York, Oct. 2.—The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard learns that England's reply to the German circular in reference to China is shaped in a very friendly and affirmative tone, the Tribune's London correspondent cables.

Formally Announced.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The state department is in receipt of a dispatch from Minister Conger formally announcing the withdrawal of and departures of the Russian legation from Pekin.

Degradation Confirmed.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The Chinese minister has delivered to the state department official confirmation of the degradation of Prince Tuan and many other Chinese leaders. The following official statement is made as to Minister Wu's dispatch:

"A cablegram received from Director General Sheng, at Shanghai, states that by imperial edict, issued on September 25, Prince Chwang, Prince Yih, secondary Princes Tsai Lien and Tsai Ying, are deprived of all their respective ranks and offices; that Prince Tuan is deprived of office and is handed over to the imperial court, which shall consult and decide upon a severe penalty, and his salary is to be stopped; that Duke Tsai Lan and the president of the censorate, Ying Nien, are handed over to the said board, who shall consult and decide upon a severe penalty; and that Kang Yi, assistant grand secretary and president of the civil board and Chao Shu Chiao, president of the board of punishment, are handed over to the board of censors who shall consult and decide upon a penalty."

Minister Wu's information appears to put at rest all questions as to the fall of the reactionary element, headed by Prince Tuan, and including the president of the censorate and of the board of punishments. It shows, moreover, that the punishment of Tuan is more severe than heretofore reported, as he is removed from office, a fact not stated in the previous dispatches. The clan court is directed also to decide upon a "severe penalty," in addition to the loss of office, salary and servants.

The state department received a dispatch from Minister Conger to-day announcing the departure of the Russian legation from Pekin. Beyond this there was little additional bearing on the Chinese situation. It was stated officially that the reported French note to the powers regarding the opening of negotiations and the permanent disarmament of the Chinese had not been received. If it prove true that such a note has been sent, it is said that the proposition for disarmament can hardly be considered with favor by this government, owing to the commercial standing and recognized sovereign authority of China as a nation.

Thus far there has been no protest on the part of this government against the appointment of Yung Lu as one of the Chinese peace commissioners. The state department is inclined now to think that he is not as culpable as the first reports indicated, but the authority of Minister Conger and Mr. Rockhill is such that if they learn he is an undesirable negotiator they will be enabled to protest, although they have not acted so far upon that point. It is thought probable that the matter will come to an issue when the sufficiency of credentials is examined.

Minister Wu, accompanied by his secretary, Mr. Chung, went to Baltimore at 11 o'clock to visit the Maryland steel works at Sparrow's Point and witness the launch of the dredging steamship Thomas.

France Has a Policy.

Paris, Oct. 2.—An official of the French foreign office to-day formally confirms the accuracy of the details of France's note to the powers on the Chinese question, as telegraphed from Vienna last night.

A representative of the Associated Press questioned the official referred to as to the causes actuating the French minister of foreign affairs in issuing the note. The official said:

"M. Delcasse has been contemplating this action for a number of days. France wants peace, and desires it expeditiously. The minister is therefore anxious to find a middle course between Russia and Germany which will meet with the aproval of all. There is no foundation for the statement that an effort is making to secure continental accord to the detriment of England or the United States. We are unable to understand exactly the course the United States intends to pursue, whether she will act entirely separate under all conditions, or whether she will negotiate in concert with the other powers in case they reach an agreement satisfactory to her.

"Germany's note, as understood here, presents two propositions, one the punishment of the guilty, the other, the peace proceedings. While some people interpret it as meaning that the first is an absolute condition preliminary to the second, we see no reason why the powers should not proceed with the treaty preliminaries with those appointed emissaries of the Chinese government at Pekin, while the armies seek out and punish Prince Tuan and his guilty associates. There is no incompatibility which will not permit the two actions from occurring simultaneously. Our hope is for an agreement to begin negotiations, and the note expresses M. Delcasse's ideas of how best that end can be secured. We feel there is nothing in it antagonistic to the interests of the United States and trust we will receive her acquiescence."

The French consul at Canton, under date of Monday, October 1, cabled that the gunboat Avalanche, with the French vice consul on board, had just returned to Canton, after co-operating with the Chinese forces in repressing the troubles in the disturbed districts of the West river. A certain number of the guilty underwent capital punishment. The material losses were very heavy, but there was no loss of life.

VON KETTELER'S ASSASSIN.

Pekin, Sept. 22.—The Manchu assassin of Baron Von Ketteler was tried by court martial yesterday. No new evidence was presented, and the court decided that it would be unjustified in pronouncing sentence upon the prisoner, who, however, will be held in the hope that further information will be obtained.

The Russian and German legations are still awaiting developments and the receipt of further instructions. Li Hung Chang is expected to arrive within a week.

Business is improving, and the people are gaining confidence, but no progress is being made toward the return of the fugitive government, the event so greatly desired by everyone.

Gen. Fukushima has returned here after spending twelve days at Taku.

Search for Winter Base.

Tien Tsin, Sept. 24, via Taku, Sept. 25.—Gen. Chaffee has arrived and conferred with the staff officers of the different departments, with a view of establishing a winter base in the vicinity of Tien Tsin. He paid a visit to Tongku, making a general inspection. The present plan is understood to be tentative and based upon the possible retention of the existing force. The plan contemplates placing the troops under canvas outside the city.

Gen. Chaffee paid a visit to Li Hung Chang, and informally discussed the outlook for a settlement. It is understood that he proffered an American officer to accompany the viceroy to Pekin. No other power except Russia has yet officially recognized Li Hung Chang's presence.

Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee, commander-in-chief of the international forces will arrive here to-morrow. He will be received by a review of the troops of all the allied nations.

It is reported that the Russians, after the capture of the Lu Tai forts, began rushing troops north along the railroad for the purpose of occupying Shan-Shai-Kuan.

THE THIRD NAVAL POWER

United States Navy Now Comes Next to British and German.

Washington, Oct. 2.—In the current number of "Notes on Naval Progress," by Captain C. D. Sigsbee, chief of the intelligence office, the United States stands fourth in tonnage among the naval powers.

Lieutenant W. L. Howard, U. S. N., of the intelligence staff, furnishes the following data of tonnage:

England	1,824,920
France	765,519
Russia	503,528
United States	418,525
Germany	410,893
Italy	328,127
Japan	264,435

The United States is ahead of Germany in officers, petty officers and men, and the United States building program is so far advanced that it is believed that its rightful place, all things considered, is equal to Russia or third among the nations.

Lieutenant Howard says that the tonnage built since 1890 is the better test of the "fighting strength" of the various powers.

That test shows a difference of only about 1,200 tons between Russia and the United States for third place as a naval fighting power.

Since the last report, November, 1899, foreign nations have launched new ships as follows:

Great Britain—Two armored cruisers, one first class cruiser, one third class cruiser, three tugs, three sloops, two torpedo boat destroyers.

France—Three armored cruisers, three torpedo boat destroyers, one torpedo boat.

Russia—One battle ship, three armored cruisers, two torpedo boat destroyers.

Germany—One battle ship, one armored cruiser, three torpedo boat destroyers.

Japan—One armored cruiser, two torpedo boat destroyer, one torpedo gunboat.

The United States has launched the first class double turreted battle ships Kearsage and Kentucky, and can get three more battle ships in fighting trim within forty-five days if necessary.

TO CONTROL RICE.

Beaumont, Tex., Oct. 2.—A meeting of leading rice farmers, millers and all others who are interested in the culture of rice was held in this city yesterday to consider a proposition which is, practically to control the domestic rice market of the United States. The meeting was held at the instance of Anderson Herd, of New York, and C. G. Dugon, of Crowley, La. Mr. Herd represents a syndicate of New York capitalists which, he claims, has a capital of $7,500,000.

Mr. Herd, in explaining his purpose, said the purpose of the company is to contract with the rice farmer for all of his rice for four years to come, with an option to extend four years more, if desired by the company, and to pay a stated price for the rice during the existence of the contract.

The farmers are inclined to sign the contract and Mr. Herd says that already over 90 per cent of the rice growers of South Carolina, Georgia and Louisiana have agreed to the plan.

RUSSIA'S NAVY.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 2.—According to semi-official statements the Russian naval estimates for 1901 total 97,097,666 roubles, an increase of upwards of 10,000,000 roubles over those for the current year. The ordinary expenditures swallows 60,000,000 roubles, of which 16,000,000 is intended to strengthen the fleet, 3,000,000 for harbor work at Libau, 2,000,000 to be expended at Vladivostock, and 3,000,000 at Port Arthur.

TOWN SWEPT AWAY.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 28.—News has been received here that Solomon City, at the mouth of Solomon river, was devastated by the recent storm on the coast of Alaska. All buildings were either swept away by the waves or were wrecked by the wind. The town had a population of 200, all of whom are destitute and homeless.

A message from the sea was picked up on the beach by a soldier on September 17, near the military reservation. The bottle was tightly corked, and a message was written on a common Japanese napkin, and read as follows:

"Off Port Safety, Sept. 11, 1900.—Who finds this please report to authorities. Eight of us left Port Clarence three days ago, and are now sinking, with no hope."

The message was signed by Jack Delaney, G. L. Myers, Sam Mark (or Mack), John Dolan, George Thomas and A. M. Dean. The message was turned over to Capt. Jarvis.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, P. D., 4 Cedar St., N. Y.

CONDITIONS IN GALVESTON

Sum of $881,043 Received for Sufferers.

8,000 ARE HOMELESS

More Funds Are Needed to Carry on the Work of Relief.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 2.—John Sealy, chairman of the finance committee, a subcommittee of the Galveston central relief committee and custodian of the Galveston relief fund, has given the following to the Associated Press:

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 2.—All subscriptions that have been turned over to me up to and including October 1, 1900, from all sources, amount to $781,043. This amount includes all money received by me direct, all received by Mayor W. C. Jones, and also $309,500 remitted to me by Gov. Sayers out of subscriptions made to him. The governor has also ordered a further remittance to me of $100,000 which should reach me in the next few days and he will send me from time to time such additional funds as he may receive. We are now arranging in proper shape a full itemized statement of all receipts and amounts expended which will be duly published.

JOHN SEALY,
Chairman of Finance Committee.

Apropos of Mr. Sealy's report the News says editorially:

"The pressing need of Galveston is money with which to shelter more than 8,000 persons now homeless and to make habitable the homes of many others. Some correspondents have sent out statements to the effect that millions of dollars have been contributed for the relief of Galveston. One published statement fixed the amount at $15,000,000. These statements have led the public—the generous, liberal public—astray and have had a tendency to check the impulse to give, because it seemed that the requirements had been met. But the real truth is that Galveston has up to date received only $881,043—a sum but little more than sufficient to bury the dead, remove the debris, accomplish the work of sanitation and to pay the expenses for food and clothing which the relief committee had to buy before supplies of food and clothing began to arrive from the outside world. And in this connection with a property loss of $20,000,000, Galveston is called upon to face a problem of rehabilitation and to provide for the housing of more than 8,000 homeless people.

"Miss Clara Barton has told the world of the conditions existing in Galveston and has estimated that at least $5,000,000 would be required to meet the urgent necessities. The News supplements her appeal with the statement that the contributions up to date aggregate $881,043, and has asked the Associated Press to spread this statement to the world in order that the false impressions made by unauthorized and unfounded publications may be counteracted so far as it is possible to do so."

BEET SUGAR BOUNTY.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 2.—The state supreme court in a unanimous opinion handed down to-day declared the act granting a bounty of one cen per pound on all beet sugar manufactured in the state unconstitutional. The act was passed by the legislature of 1897. The decision is the result of a mandamus asked for by the Michigan Sugar company of Bay City, to compel the auditor general to pay bounty earned in 1898.

Famous Ranch Sold.

San Francisco, Oct. 1.—The deal whereby James Butler, a wealthy New Yorker and one of the most prominent breeders of harness horses in the country, secures the famous Corbett ranch near San Mateo, goes into effect to-day. The San Mateo farm was founded in 1882 by the late William Corbett, who kept Guy Wilkes and other noted stallions in the stud.

Gowdy Coming Home.

New York, Oct. 1.—John K. Gowdy, consul general to Paris, is expected to arrive here to-day. He recently wrote to one of his friends in the country that he was going to take an active part in the campaign.

Gold Coming.

Sydney, N. S. W., Sept. 27.—The steamer Alameda, which sailed from this port yesterday for San Francisco, has on board $800,000 in gold.

Markets and Crops.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, Sept. 29.—Bradstreet's says: The month of September closes with a rather better outlook in the industrial world than was apparent a week or ten days ago. The reports as to the probability of a settlement of the anthracite coal strike which have been current for a couple of days seem to have a basis of fact, and there is more than a likelihood that the most disturbing feature in the industrial situation for sometime is in process of elimination. The settlement of the almagamated wage scale in the west has already resulted in the starting of some important mills. An encouraging feature in the iron and steel situation is the number and character of foreign inquiries. Thus far little response in the way of orders has been elicited by the reduction in the price of steel rates, though it is perhaps a little early to be with definiteness as to the effect of the reduction. Prices of southern pig have been shaded somewhat at St. Louis, and at Pittsburg there have been moderate sales of Bessemer pig at the decline. The demand for structural material continues steady and the prices are firm. The fact that the tinplate scale remains unsettled produces but little effect.

But little of significance is to be extracted from the movement of prices. Wheat has been somewhat irregular and prices shift listlessly, being about where they were at this time last week. Corn, though inactive, showed strength. Spot cotton is up on the week, but the general market has fluctuated nervously.

A satisfactory activity in distributive trade is developing, more in certain localities by unseasonable weather and in others by a tendency to curtail operations pending the outcome of the electoral contest, is disclosed by telegraphic advices. At the larger centers, particularly in the east, the undertone appears to be conservative.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 190, as against 183 last week, 199 this week a year ago, 208 in 1898, 189 in 1897 and 225 in 1896. Canadian failures number 22, against 21 last week and 13 in the week one year ago.

GRAIN MARKETS.

The market for wheat was both higher and lower to-day. The early trading was firm and higher, but the reaction came soon after the noon hour, and a decline followed which took the price below yesterday's close. Light receipts was the influence that strengthened the market early, and with the higher cables made trade lively for the time being. Later on the trade dropped out of the market and wheat became dull.

Liverpool opened ¼ higher and after a steady advance closed at an advance of ¾ over yesterday. An Argentine cable reported that wheat in the northern provinces of that country had been damaged by excessive rain, and the prospects were not good for a big crop. Bradstreet reported an increase of 4,200,000 bushels in the world's visible, and that had a weakening effect on the market. Following this, the trade became dull and the price weakened at the close.

Primary receipts for the day were 875,000 bushels against 1,285,000 last year. The northwest had 460 cars against 1,130 last year, and the local receipts were 86,797 against 26,340 last year.

Corn was higher on light receipts and a generally good trade. There was an increase of 663,000 in the world's visible and the primary receipts for the day were 941,000 against 1,275,000 last year. Liverpool closed ¾@⅞ higher and the export trade was good for 12 loads reported to-day at the outports. Oats were dull but firm.

October clover seed advanced five cents over yesterday's price, after an active day's trading. Receipts were 586 bags, against 1,500 last year, and shipments were 850 bags against 800 last year. Sample trade was fair, No. 2 seed selling up to $6.30.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—Cash, 42; October, 40¾; No. 3 mixed, 41½; No. 3 yellow, 42¼; No. 4 yellow, 40¾.

Oats—Cash, 23; December, 24¼; September, 23; No. 2 white, 25; No. 3 white, 24.

Rye—Cash, 54.

Clover seed—'98 prime, $6.30; '99 prime, $6.50; October, $7.25; December, $7.05; No. 2, $5.35@6.30; rejected, $5.70@5.85.

At Chicago.

Wheat was inclined to easiness the first hour of business to-day. November opened a shade higher to ⅛@¼c lower at 77¾c to 77⅞c and shortly afterward was quoted at 77¾@77⅝c. Unfavorable weather in the northwest, with prediction of snow and rain, together with higher cables, were the chief influences. Offerings were liberal, however, and November reacted to 77⅜@77½c. Local receipts were 421 cars, 27 of which graded contract.

Corn was quiet but firm, on wet weather. Receipts were 644 cars. November opened ⅛c higher at 37@37⅛c and sold to 37⅛c.

Oats were dull but firm. November opened unchanged at 22⅜@22½c, and sold to 22½c. Receipts were 326 cars.

Provisions were firm on decreased stocks of finished products. January pork opened at $11.75@11.77½, and sold to $11.82½; January lard opened at $6.90, and January ribs at $6.30@6.32½.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low	Close.	To-day Oct. 1 Close.
Cash	79¾	79¾	79½	79½	79
October	79¾	80¼	79¾	79¾	79
November	80⅜	80⅜	80⅛	80¼	80⅜
December	82	82¼	81¾	81¾	82

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
October	76⅜	77¼	76⅜	76⅝@¾	76⅞
November	77¼	77¾	77¼	77½	77⅝
December	77¾	78½	77¾	77¾	78⅜
Corn—					
October	38⅜	39⅛	38⅜	38⅝	38¼
November	37¼	37½	37¼	37½	37⅜
December	35	35⅛	34⅞	35⅛	35⅛
May	35⅜	35⅝	35¼	35⅝	35⅝
Oats—					
October	22¼	22½	22	22	22⅜
November	22⅜	22⅝	22⅜	22⅜	22⅜
December	23⅜	23⅝	23⅜	23⅜	23⅜
May	24¾	24¾	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
October	81¾	81¾	80¾	80¾	80⅞
December	83⅛	83½	82⅝	82¾	83¼
Corn—					
October	45½	46	45½	46	45½
December	42⅞	43⅜	42⅞	42¾	43⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
October	75	75	74½	74½	75
December	76½	76¾	75⅝	75⅝	76⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
October					77¾
December	75¾	76	75⅜	75⅝	75⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
October	80⅝	80⅝	79⅝	79⅝	80⅜
December	80⅝	81	80⅜	80¼	80⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
October	$12.70	$12.80	$12.70	$12.80	$